EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

SECOND READER

GINN AND COMPANY PUBLISHERS

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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

SECOND READER

BY

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PREFACE TO THE SECOND READER.

THE SECOND READER of the Educational Music Course comprehensively and systematically develops the Diatonic relations of the tones of the Major Scale in the nine common keys.

In each key these relations are first studied through conjunct rhythmical progressions; afterwards through the principal harmonies of the key, suggesting the harmonic basis upon which melody rests.

The earlier exercises and songs are purposely quite simple, for the benefit of such pupils as have not had previous training in music.

In the First Reader the commonest accidental — Sharp-four — was employed in its Diatonic character, but in this Reader its Chromatic nature is developed as well.

The most important flatted degree of the Scale — Flat-seven — is also treated in the same complete and systematic manner.

The exhaustive treatment of these two changed-notes prepares the pupil for the study of the Chromatic tones thoroughly and progressively presented in the Third Reader.

Deviations from a primary or given key occasionally occur in actual or implied modulations to the nearest related Major or Minor key, and there are a few exercises and songs exclusively in the Minor mode. Such deviations need not be specially alluded to, however, as they are

introduced merely for practice, extended treatment of them being reserved for a future Reader.

The comparative diagrams at the beginning of each key will prove useful in showing its origin and explaining its signature.

The illustrations in small music-type opposite these diagrams are intended to teach a direct method of establishing the tonic or key-note of the new key from a standard pitch, provided the tone indicated, $\bar{c}$, be given in every instance from a pitch-pipe, tuning-fork, or other reliable instrument.

In this Reader the study of Time is restricted to ordinary forms of Measure and Rhythm, in the belief that when these are fully comprehended, all succeeding varieties will be easily overcome.

The divided beat of two equal sounds and derived metrical combinations are reviewed as a preparation for the more difficult rhythmical effects gradually and logically following.

The graded Two-part Exercises and Songs in free counterpoint employ only such technicalities as have been previously presented in the Unison studies.

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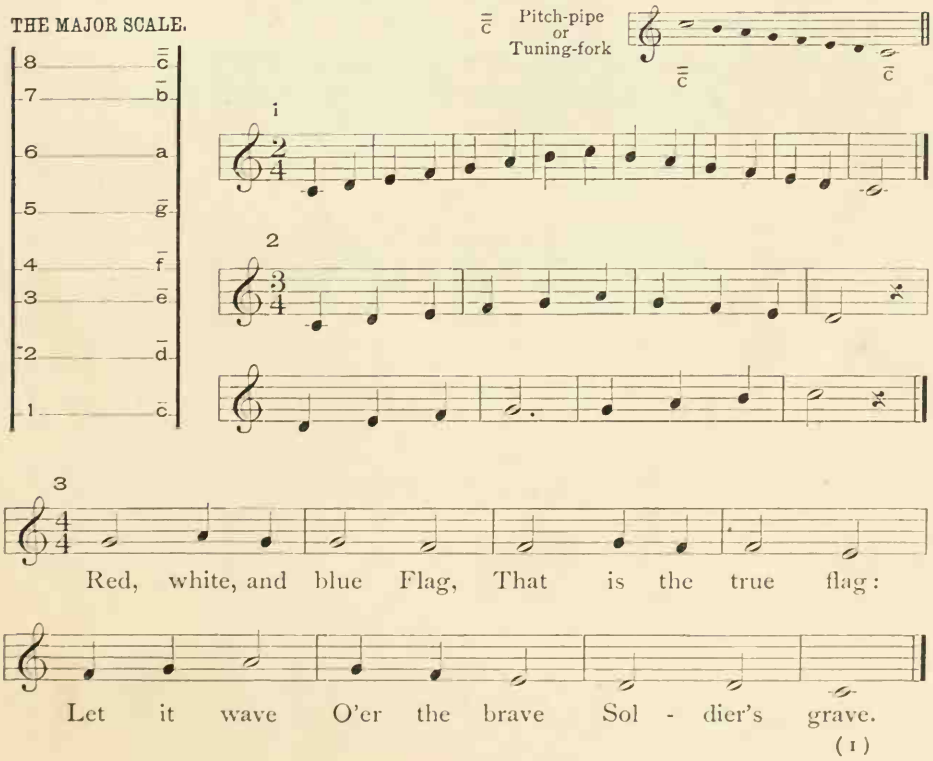
SECOND READER.

CHAPTER I.—THE KEY OF C.

PROGRESSIVE STUDIES

SECTION I.

Without Skips within the Octave.

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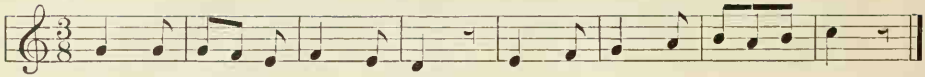
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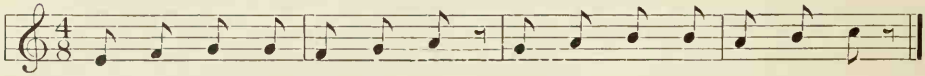
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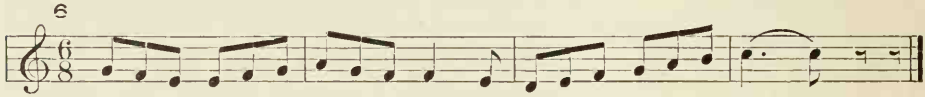
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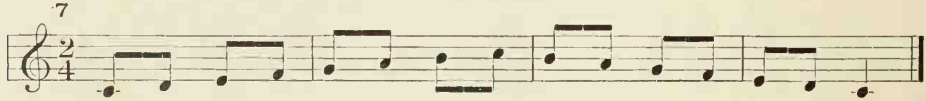
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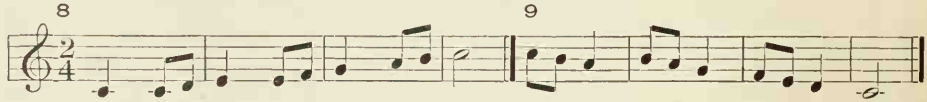
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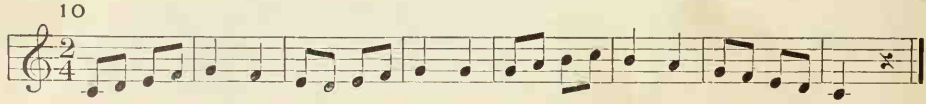
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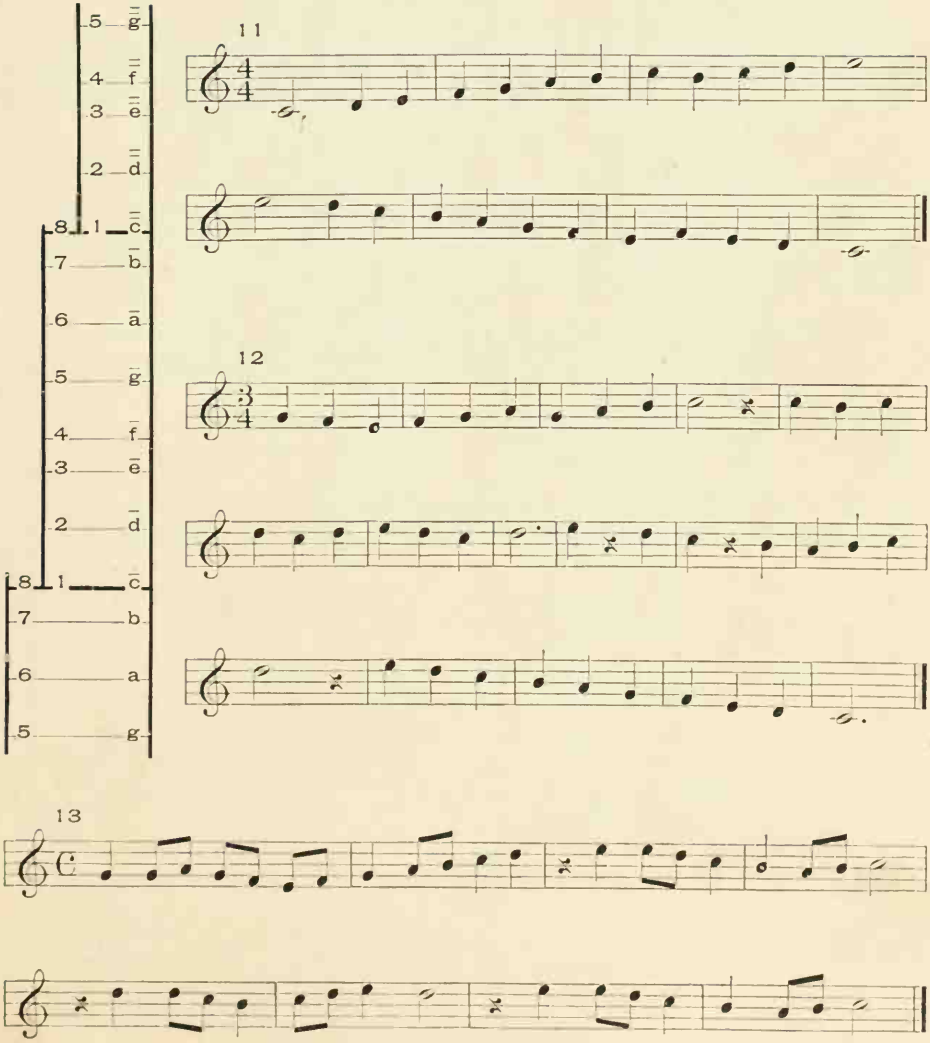
Without Skips beyond the Octave.

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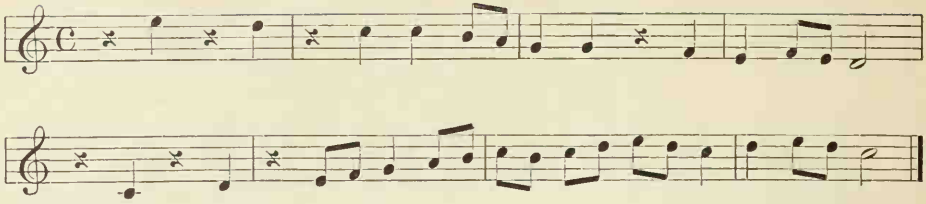
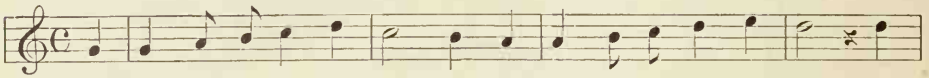
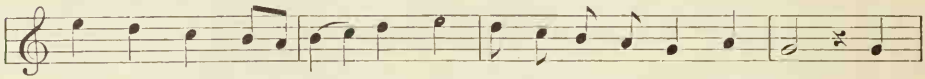
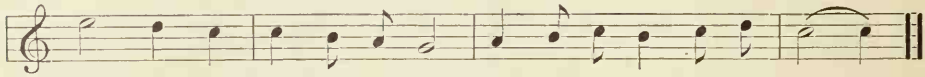
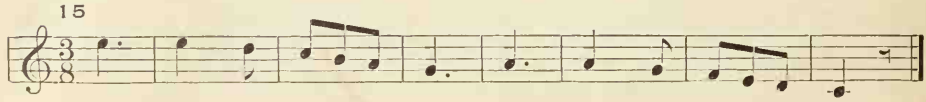

NUTTING.

1. Jack Frost with his fingers pry - ing, Breaks o-pen the shin - y burrs, And
2. Tho' sharp be the air and bit - ing, Yet keen-er the youthful zest; The



nuts are thick - ly ly - ing A - long the hillside mid the furze. O
frost to zeal in - cit - ing, While pleasure swells the eager breast! The

where can a - ny pur - er joy For health-y girl and boy be found,
nuts from all the leaf - less trees Show'r down at every breeze: Come away!

Than in a throng, with a song Seek-ing where wal-nuts a - bound!
Search while the light gilds the day. Come, let us play while we may!

15

SECTION III.

With and without Skips.

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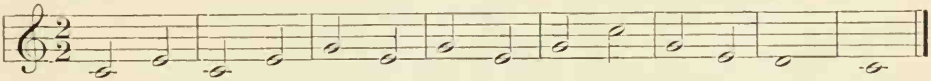

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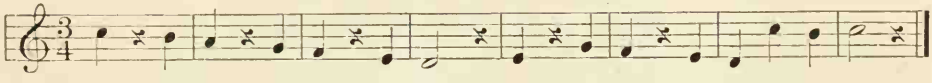
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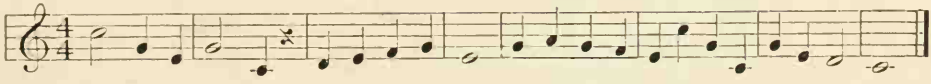
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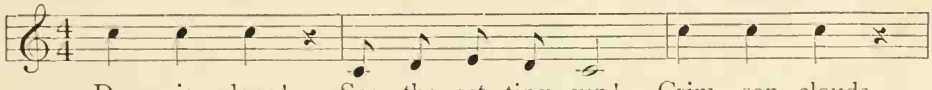
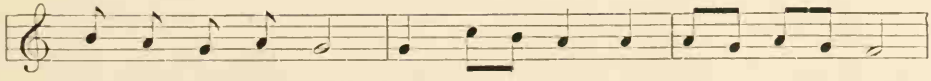
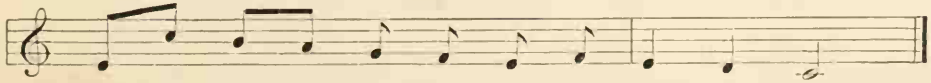

Day is done! See the set-ting sun! Crim-son clouds

Pal-ing in-to shrouds Hang up-on the west-ern sky!

Night-hawks now be-gin on high to fly!

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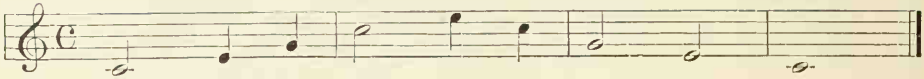
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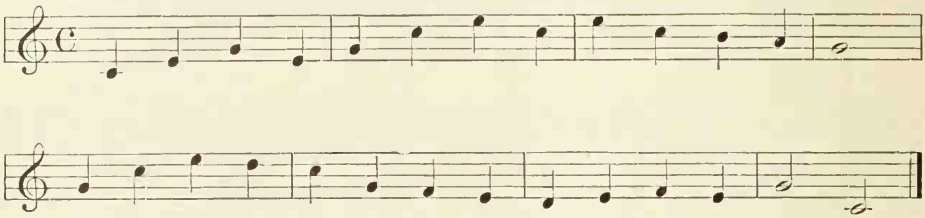
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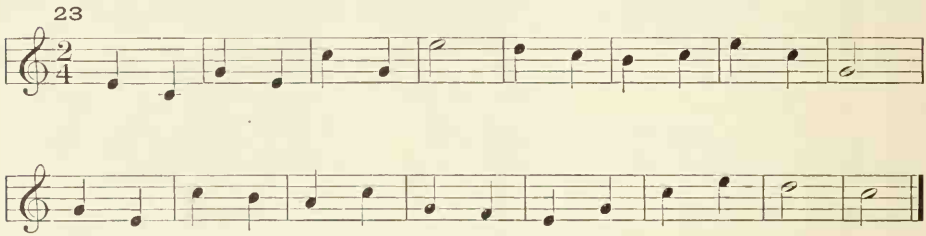
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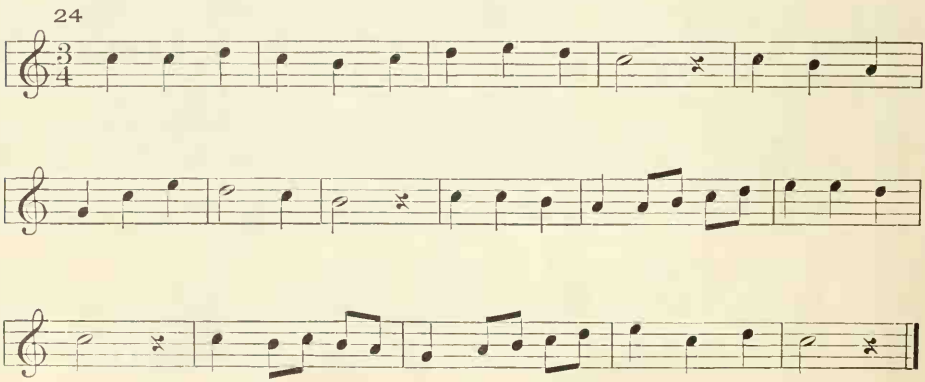
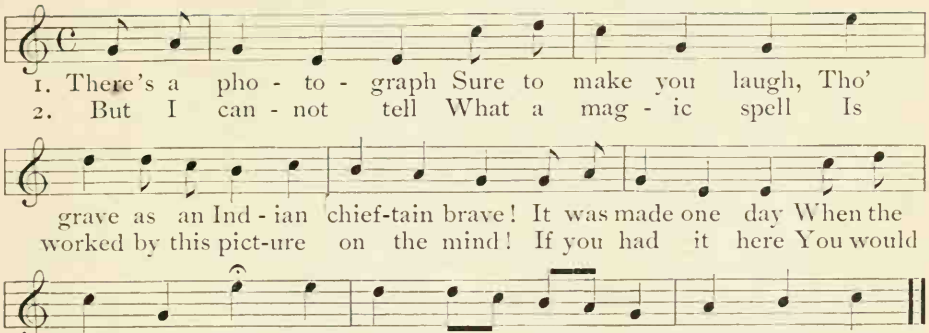
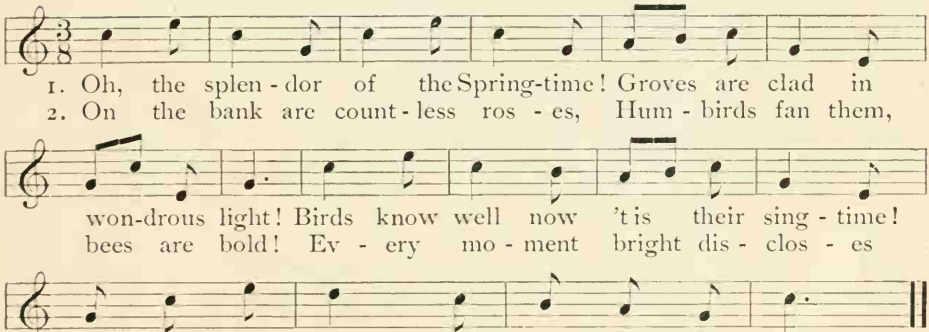
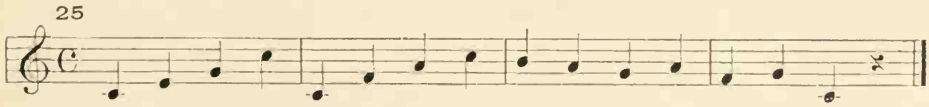
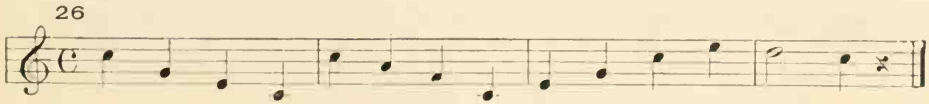

THE COMIC PHOTOGRAPH.


1. There's a pho - to - graph Sure to make you laugh, Tho'
2. But I can - not tell What a mag - ic spell Is
grave as an Ind - ian chief-tain brave! It was made one day When the
worked by this pict-ure on the mind! If you had it here You would
world was gay, When ev - ery chance the sun - light gave!
laugh, my dear, It is the droll - est of its kind!

THE BEAUTY OF SPRING.


1. Oh, the splen - dor of the Spring-time! Groves are clad in
2. On the bank are count - less ros - es, Hum - birds fan them,
won-drous light! Birds know well now 'tis their sing - time!
bees are bold! Ev - ery mo - ment bright dis - clos - es
Hear what a choir from morn - ing till night!
Keen - er de - light for eyes to be - hold!



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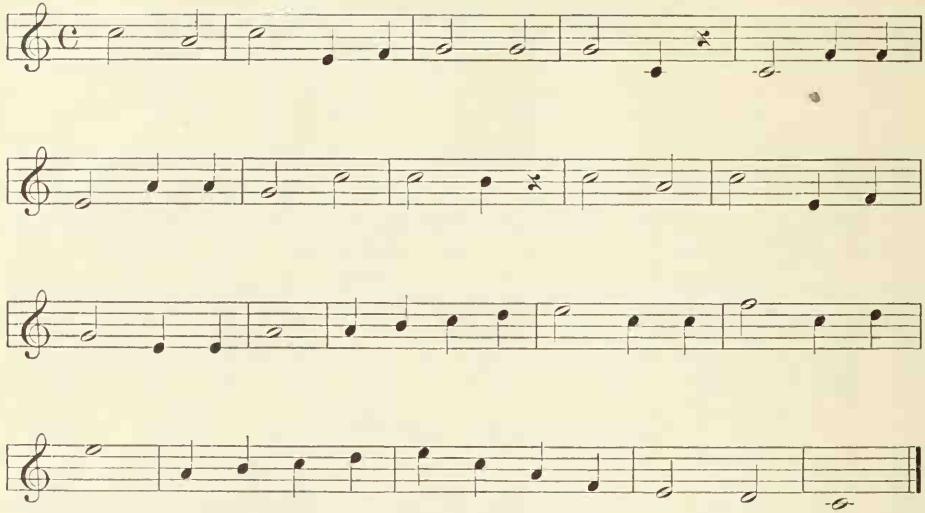
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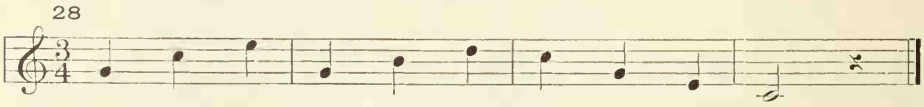
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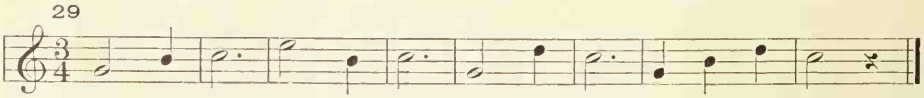
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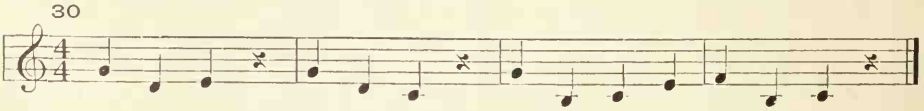
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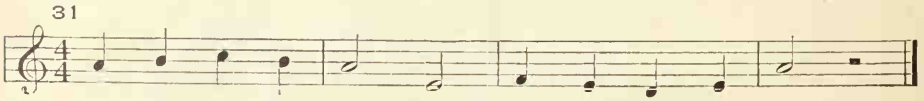
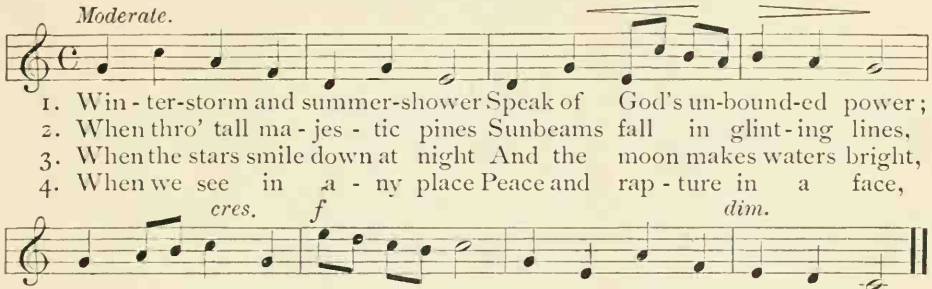


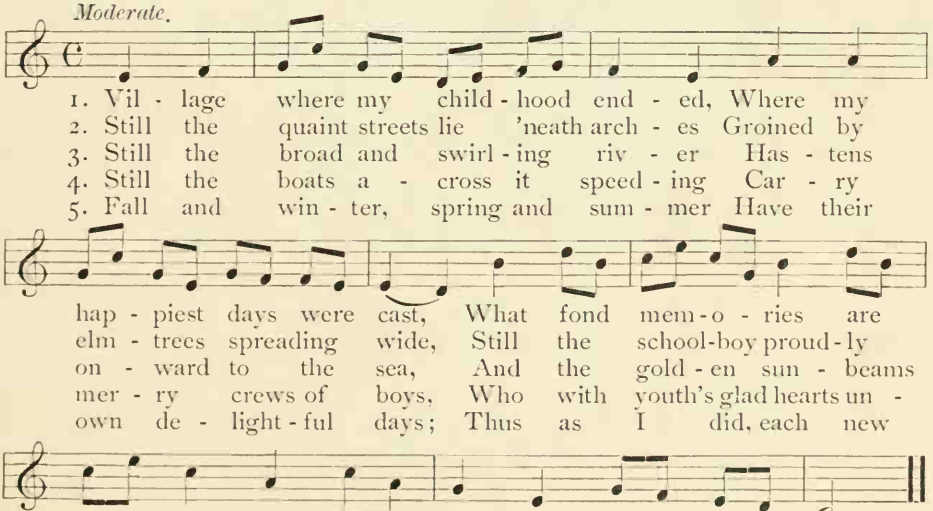
GOD'S MANIFESTATIONS.



1. Win - ter-storm and summer-shower Speak of God's un-bound-ed power;
2. When thro' tall ma - jes - tic pines Sunbeams fall in glint - ing lines,
3. When the stars smile down at night And the moon makes waters bright,
4. When we see in a - ny place Peace and rap - ture in a face,

Moun - tain - for - est, prai - rie flow'r Sing his praise from hour to hour.
When the blos-soms load the vines — Then God's glo - ry brightly shines.
When the morn-ing mist takes flight, Then God's mystery fills our sight.
Then our hearts can glad - ly trace Something of God's love and grace.

THE OLD VILLAGE.



1. Vil - lage where my child - hood end - ed, Where my
2. Still the quaint streets lie 'neath arch - es Groined by
3. Still the broad and swirl - ing riv - er Has - tens
4. Still the boats a - cross it speed - ing Car - ry
5. Fall and win - ter, spring and sum - mer Have their

hap - piest days were cast, What fond mem - o - ries are
elm - trees spreading wide, Still the school-boy proud - ly
on - ward to the sea, And the gold - en sun - beams
mer - ry crews of boys, Who with youth's glad hearts un -
own de - light - ful days; Thus as I did, each new

blend - ed With those hours for - ev - er past!
march - es By his a - géd grand - ma's side!
quiv - er On its sur - face tempt - ing - ly!
heed - ing Wake the ech - oes with their noise.
com - er, Through his child - hood lives and plays!

SECTION IV.

The Dotted Quarter-note.

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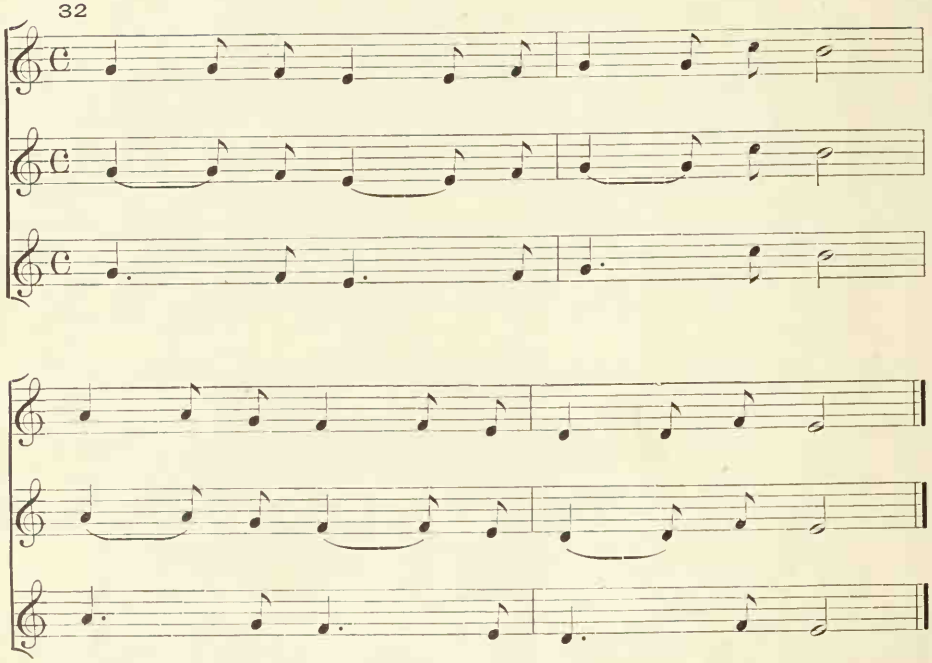
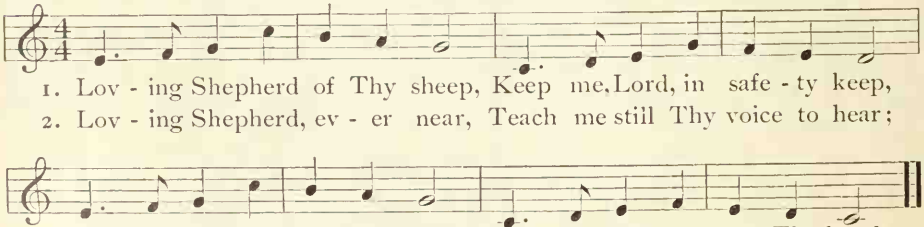
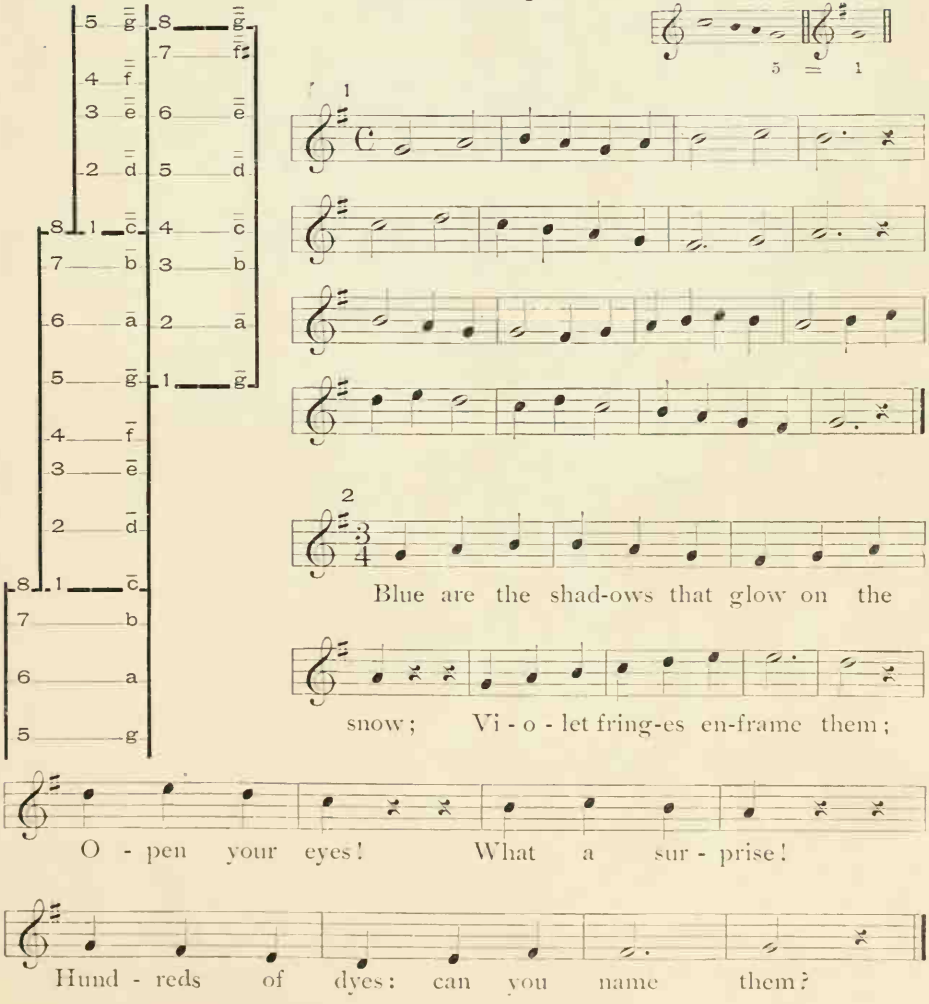

LOVING SHEPHERD.

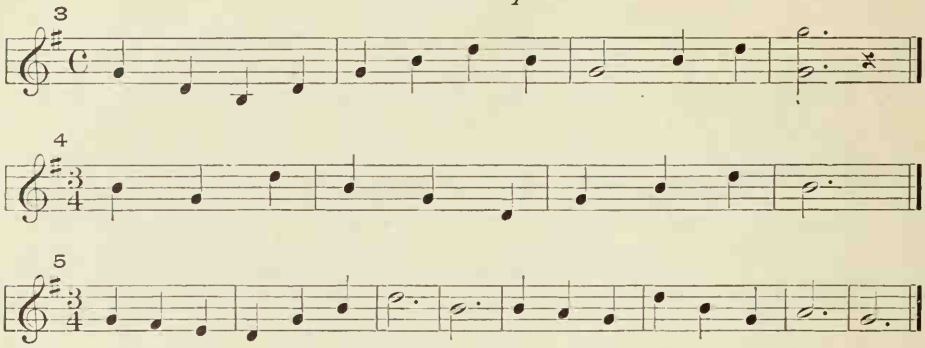

1. Lov - ing Shepherd of Thy sheep, Keep me, Lord, in safe - ty keep,
2. Lov - ing Shepherd, ev - er near, Teach me still Thy voice to hear;
Noth- ing can Thy pow'r with-stand, None can pluck me from Thy hand.
Suf - fer not my foot to stray From the strait and nar - row way.

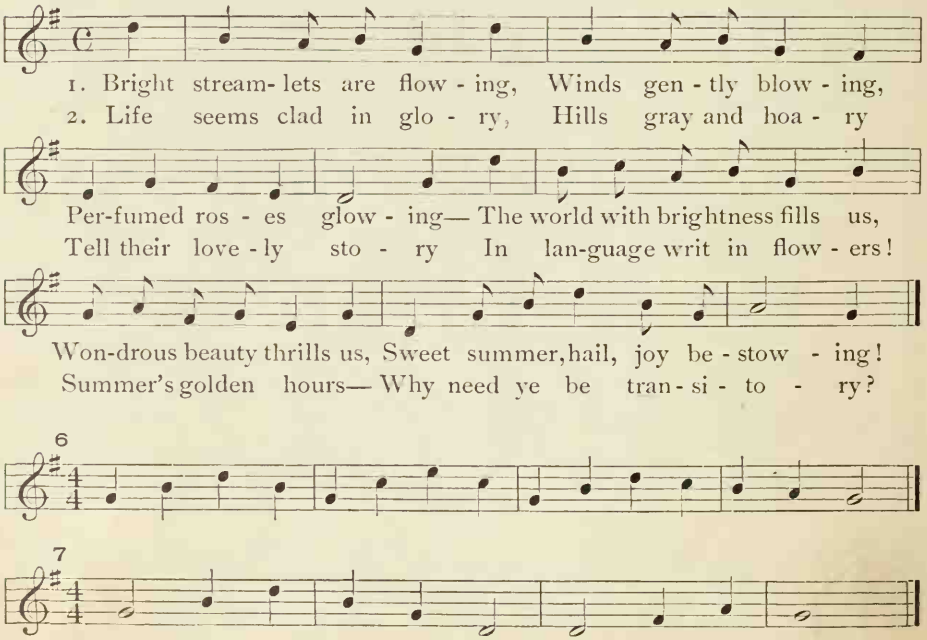
CHAPTER II.—THE KEY OF G.

SECTION I.

Without Skips.

5 = 1
1
2
Blue are the shad-ows that glow on the
snow; Vi - o - let fring-es en-frame them;
O - pen your eyes! What a sur - prise!
Hund - reds of dyes: can you name them?

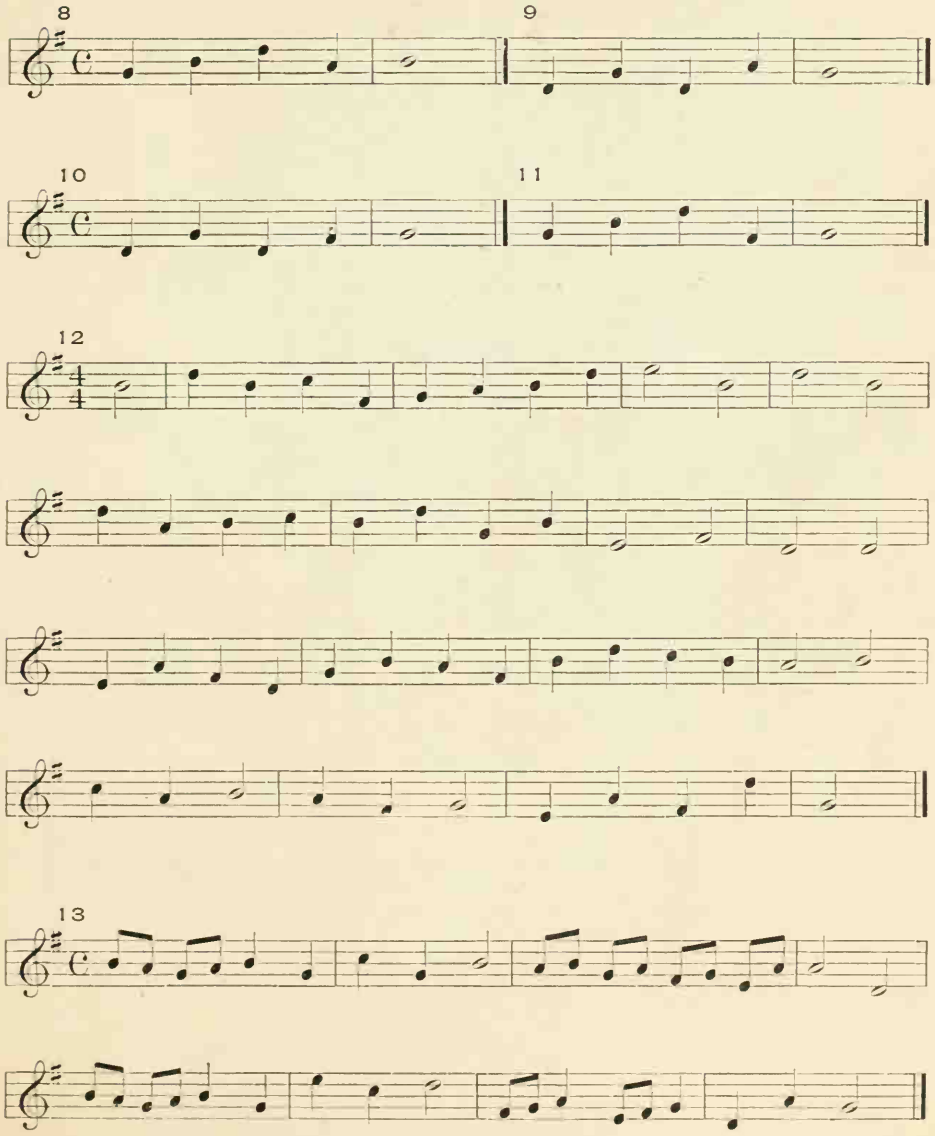
SECTION II.

With Skips.

SUMMER.



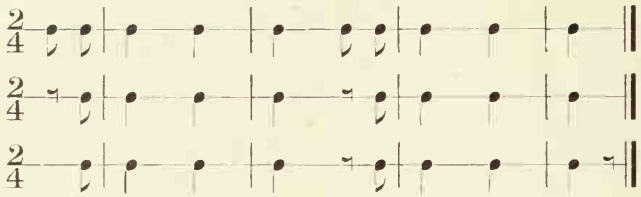
1. Bright stream- lets are flow - ing, Winds gen - tly blow - ing,
2. Life seems clad in glo - ry, Hills gray and hoa - ry

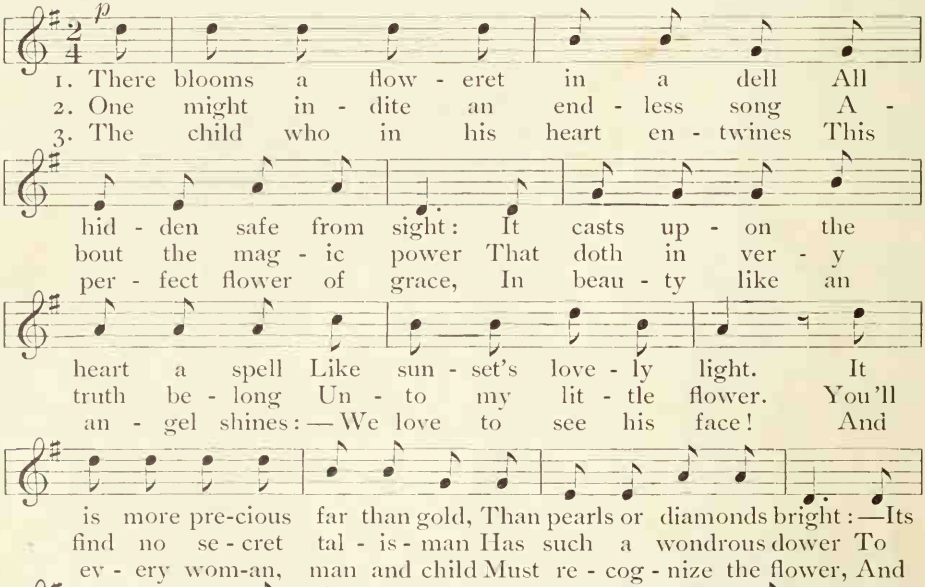
Per-fumed ros - es glow - ing— The world with brightness fills us,
Tell their love - ly sto - ry In lan-guage writ in flow - ers!

Won-drous beauty thrills us, Sweet summer, hail, joy be - stow - ing!
Summer's golden hours— Why need ye be tran - si - to - ry?

8
9
10
11
12
13

SECTION III.

Commencing after the Beat.

14

THE WONDROUS FLOWER.

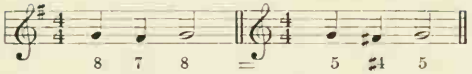
Andante. *p* BEETHOVEN.

1. There blooms a flow - eret in a dell All hid - den safe from sight: It casts up - on the
2. One might in - dite an end - less song A - bout the mag - ic power That doth in ver - y
3. The child who in his heart en - twines This per - fect flower of grace, In beau - ty like an

heart a spell Like sun - set's love - ly light. It is more pre-cious far than gold, Than pearls or diamonds bright:—Its
truth be - long Un - to my lit - tle flower. You'll find no se - cret tal - is - man Has such a wondrous dower To
an - gel shines:—We love to see his face! And ev - ery wom-an, man and child Must re - cog - nize the flower, And

ver - y name when it is told Puts griev - ous thoughts to flight.
guard from harmful spell or ban At ev - ery threat-ening hour.
pay their hom - age, sweet and mild, To such a won - drous power!

From the German of G. A. BÜRGER.

SECTION IV.

Sharp-four, Key of C.

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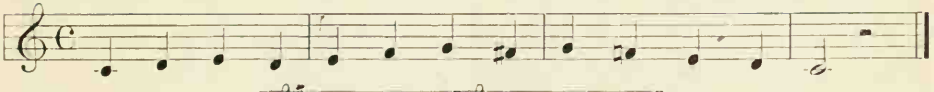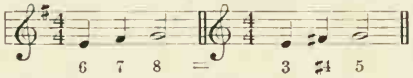
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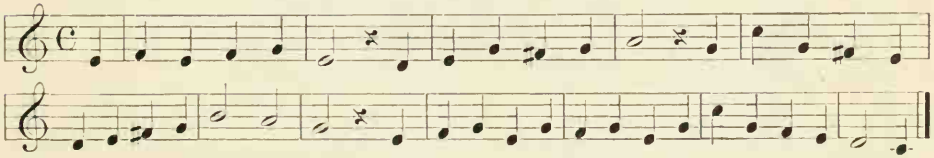
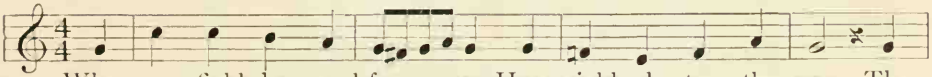
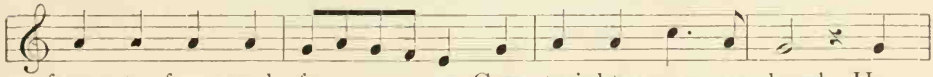
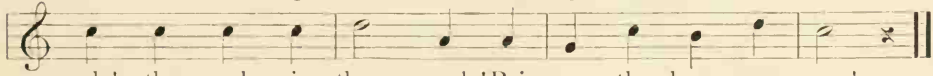
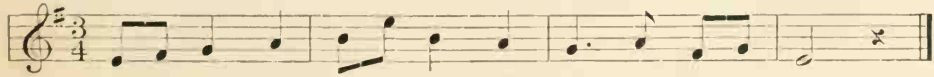
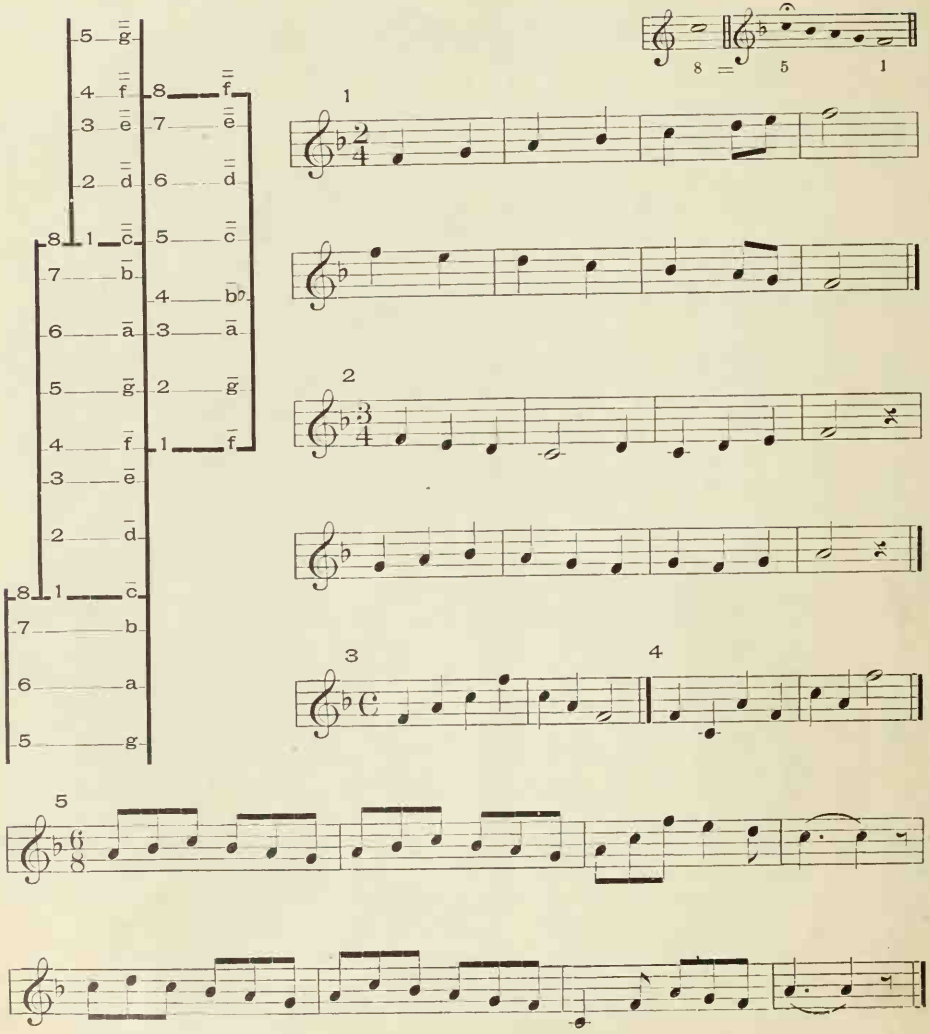

THE CORN-FIELD.

1. When corn-fields bare and fro - zen Have yield-ed to the sun, The
2. The har-row swift-ly pass - es A - cross the fur-rows cold, And

ear - liest day is chos - en, And ploughing is be - gun. From
crum-bles clod-ded mass - es Of rich and fer - tile mould. And

fence to fence each fur - row Goes straight as man can plough, Hur -
then the corn is plant - ed In long and e - ven rows, And

rah! the work is thor - ough! Bring on the har - row now!
soon a crop en - chant - ed From out the brown earth grows.

17

CHAPTER III.—THE KEY OF F.

SECTION I.

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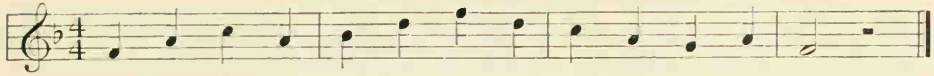
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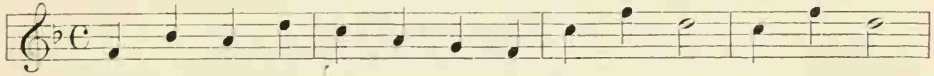
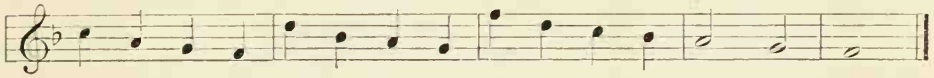
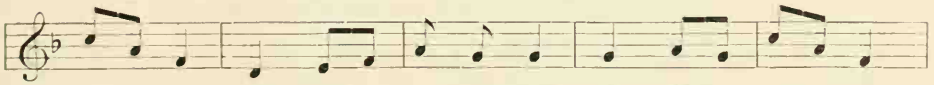
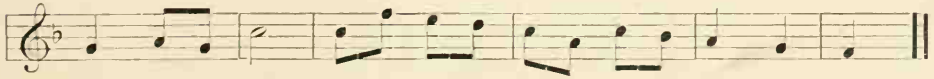
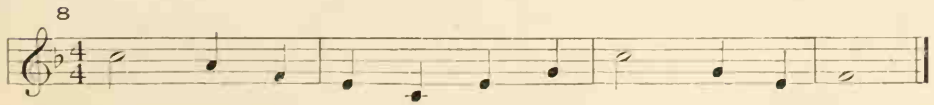
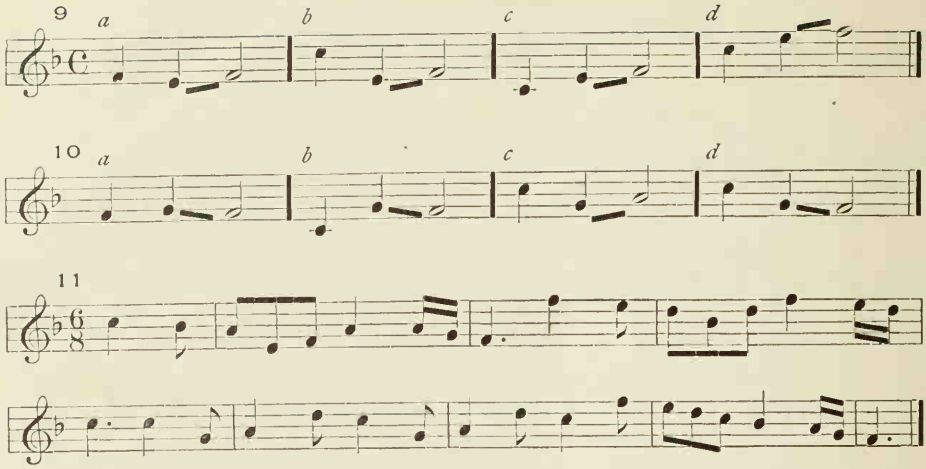
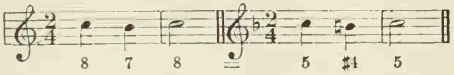
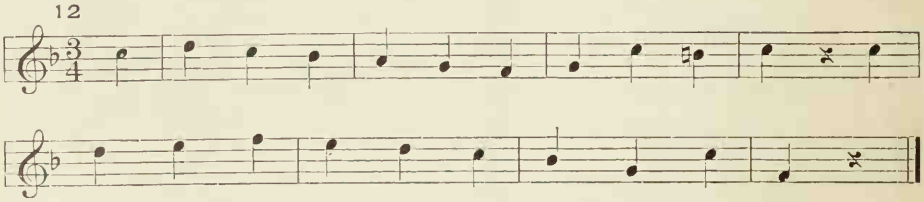
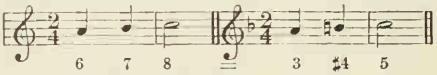
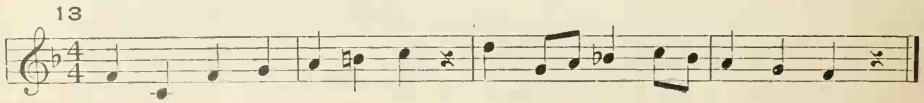
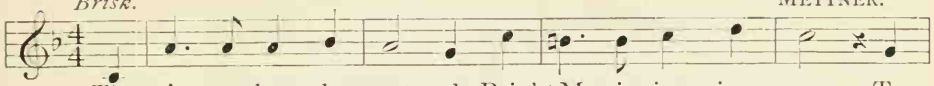

THE BRIGHT MEADOW.

1. In bright - est green the mead - ow shines! Sweet - ly,
2. In bright - est green the mead - ow shines! Sweet - ly,
3. In bright - est green the mead - ow shines! Sweet - ly,

sweet - ly calls the proph-et quail: He doth right - ly
sweet - ly sings the bob - o - link: O what mar - vels
sweet - ly winds the crys - tal brook In the shad - ow

read the signs, Nev - er do his o - mens fail!
he com - bines! Chains of song joined link by link.
of the pines — How I love to read my book!

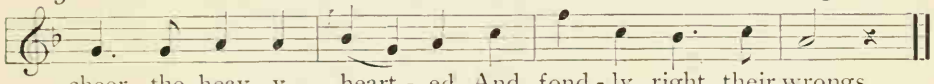
8

SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (♭♮), Key of F.

IMPULSE TO WANDER.

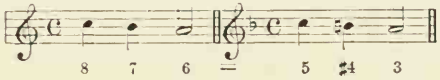
Brisk. METTNER.



1. The win - ter has de - part - ed, Bright May is sing - ing songs To
2. From sun-rise till the gloaming Swift birds are on the wing: They
3. And I too fain would wan - der And cheer the world with song, And

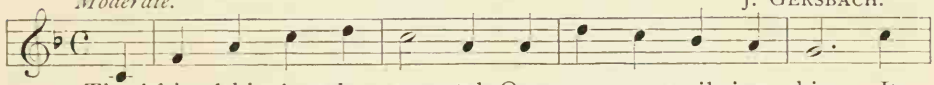


cheer the heav - y - heart - ed And fond - ly right their wrongs.
take de - light in roam - ing, They wan - der forth and sing.
make sad hearts grow fond - er, And right some griev-ous wrong!

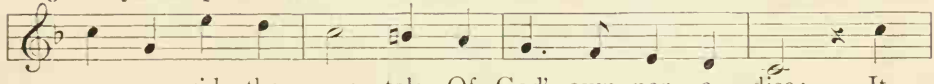


SONG OF FRIENDSHIP.

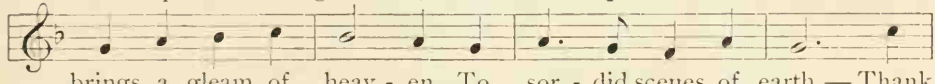
Moderate. J. GERSBACH.



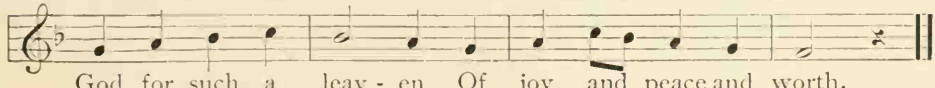
1. Thro' friendship, lone-ly mor - tals Once more see smil - ing skies; It
2. To give our-selves for oth - ers, To curb our sel - fish - ness, To
3. By one power man is lift - ed The low - er world a - bove: With



o - pens wide the por - tals Of God's own par - a - dise; It
see in all men broth - ers, To com - fort, help, and bless, This
friendship are we gift - ed, With friend-ship, faith and love. And



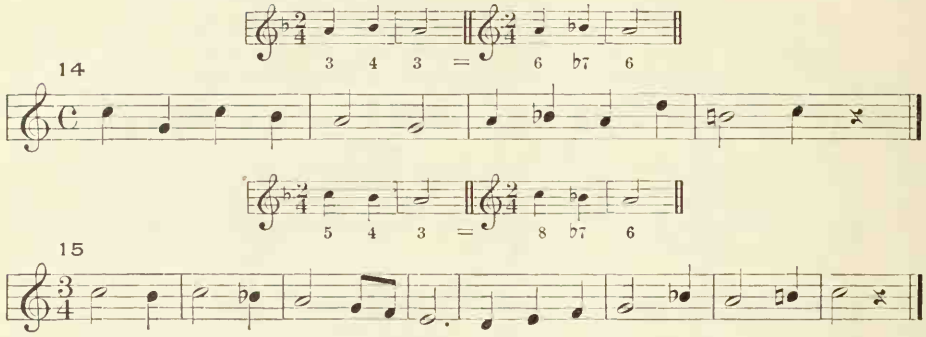
brings a gleam of heav - en To sor - did scenes of earth,— Thank
is the high - est pleas - ure That man on earth can know— A
so when-e'er we en - ter Our fel - lows' sa -cred band, There-



God for such a leav - en Of joy and peace and worth.
joy no words can meas - ure—No sel - fish - ness be - stow.
in our vows con - cen - ter To serve it heart and hand.

Imitated from the German of SIMON DACH.

SECTION III.

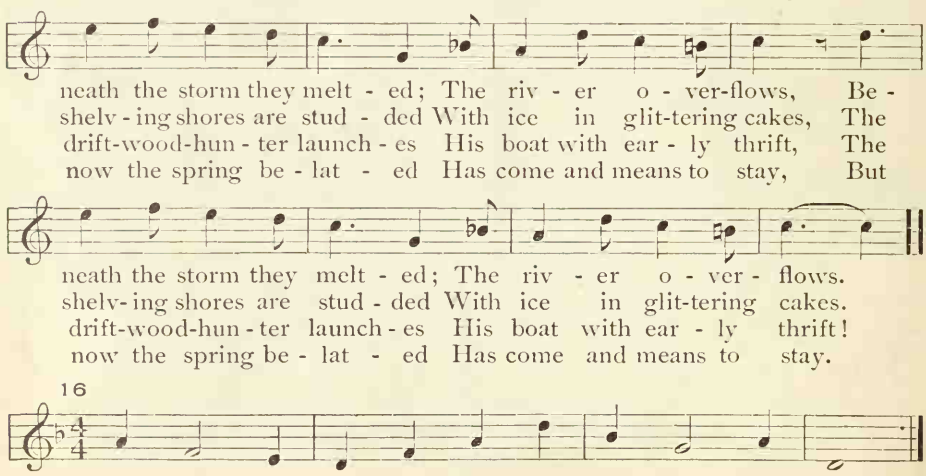
Flat-seven, Key of C.

BELATED SPRING.

Not too fast.

1. How fast the rain-drops pelt - ed A-gainst the stub-born snows! Be -
2. The mead-ows all are flood - ed, The low-lands are like lakes; The
3. The wil-lows dip their branch-es In wa - ters cold and swift; The
4. The win - ter long had wait - ed And held his sul - len sway:— But

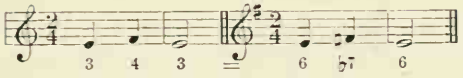
neath the storm they melt - ed; The riv - er o - ver-flows, Be -
shelv - ing shores are stud - ded With ice in glit-tering cakes, The
drift-wood-hun - ter launch - es His boat with ear - ly thrift, The
now the spring be - lat - ed Has come and means to stay, But

neath the storm they melt - ed; The riv - er o - ver - flows.
shelv - ing shores are stud - ded With ice in glit-tering cakes.
drift-wood-hun - ter launch - es His boat with ear - ly thrift!
now the spring be - lat - ed Has come and means to stay.

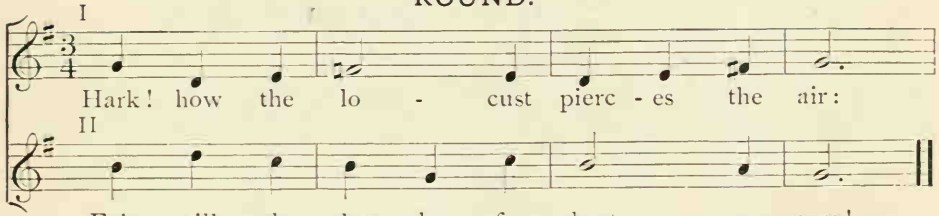


SECTION IV.

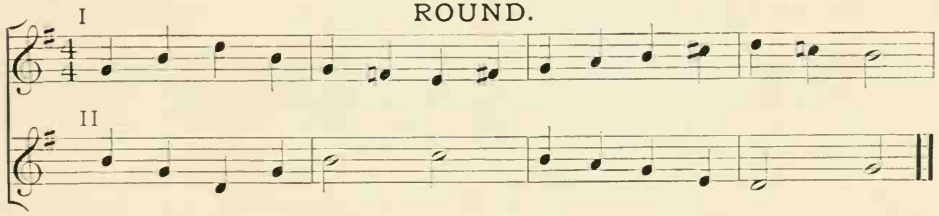
Flat-seven, (f♭), Key of G.



ROUND.

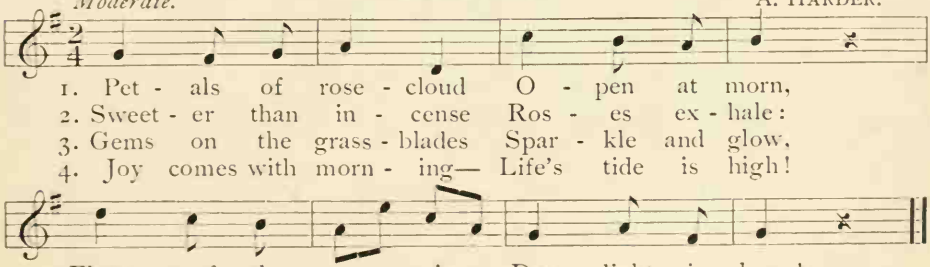


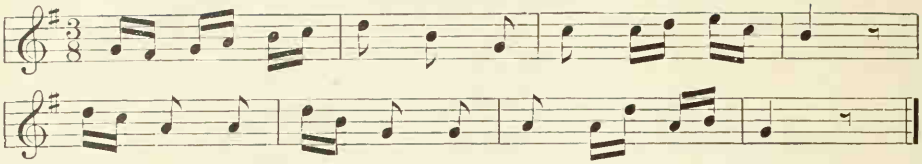
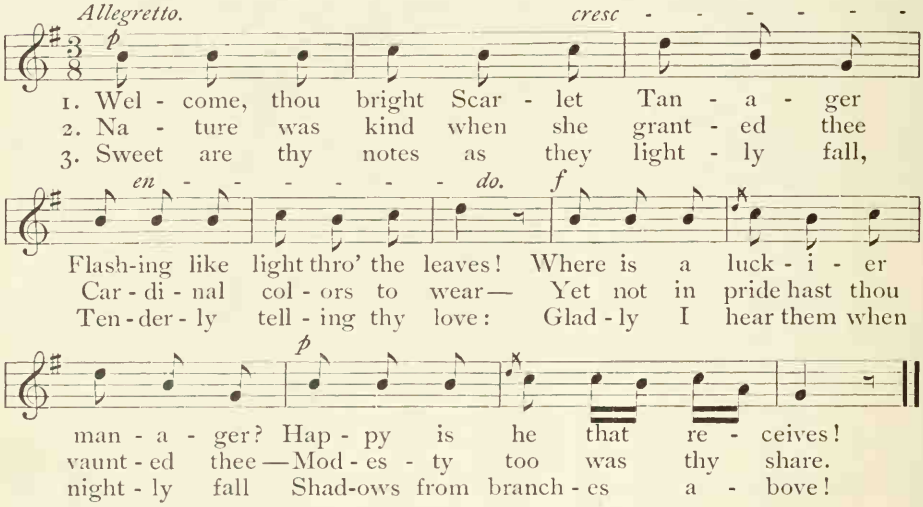
ROUND.



MORNING.

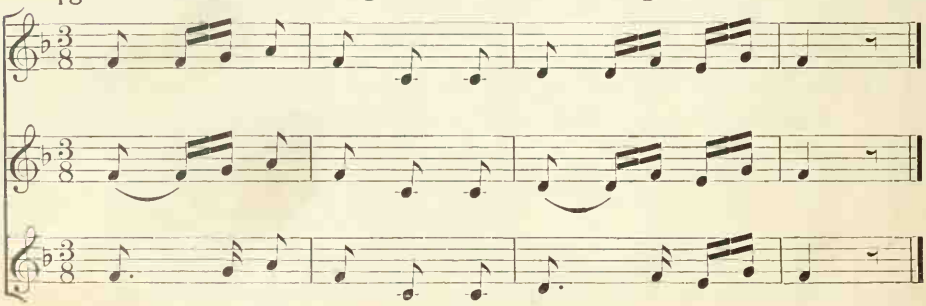
Moderate. A. HARDER.

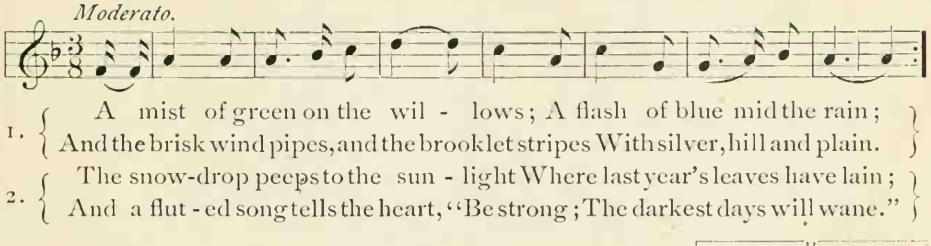

1. Pet - als of rose - cloud O - pen at morn,
2. Sweet - er than in - cense Ros - es ex - hale:
3. Gems on the grass - blades Spar - kle and glow,
4. Joy comes with morn - ing— Life's tide is high!
Flow - er of the o - rient—Day - light is born!
Birds sing their rap - ture All through the vale.
Bees o'er the mead - ow Dart to and fro.
When all the world sings—Then too must I!

17

THE SCARLET TANAGER.

Allegretto.
p
cresc
1. Wel - come, thou bright Scar - let Tan - a - ger
2. Na - ture was kind when she grant - ed thee
3. Sweet are thy notes as they light - ly fall,
en
do.
f
Flash-ing like light thro' the leaves! Where is a luck - i - er
Car - di - nal col - ors to wear— Yet not in pride hast thou
Ten - der - ly tell - ing thy love: Glad - ly I hear them when
p
man - a - ger? Hap - py is he that re - ceives!
vaunt - ed thee—Mod - es - ty too was thy share.
night - ly fall Shad-ows from branch - es a - bove!

SECTION V.

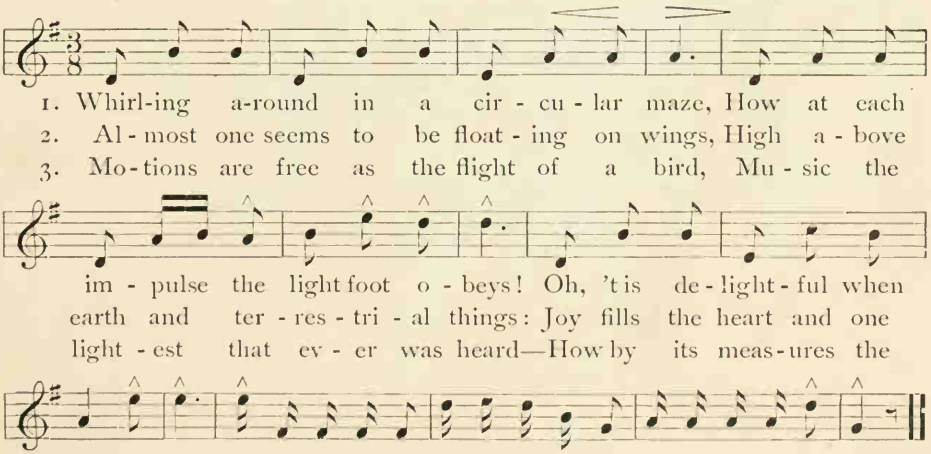
The Dotted Eighth-note in Three-eight time.

18

THE BLUEBIRDS.

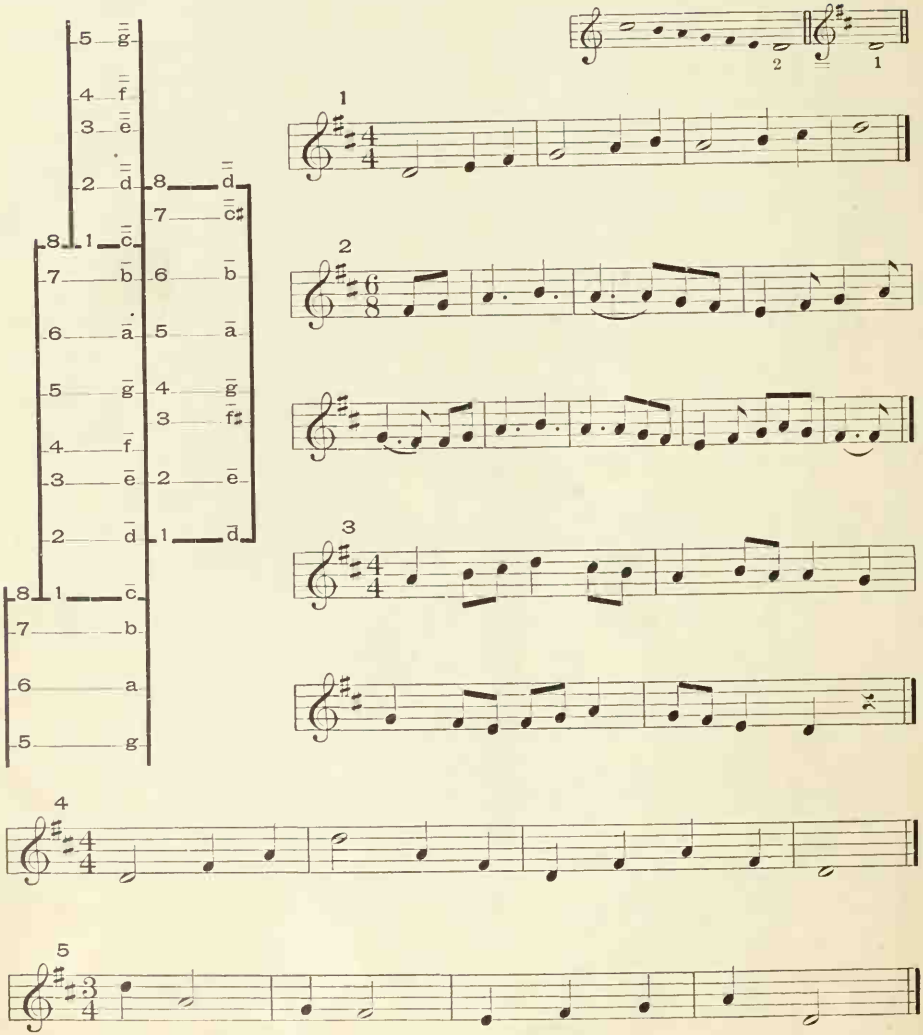
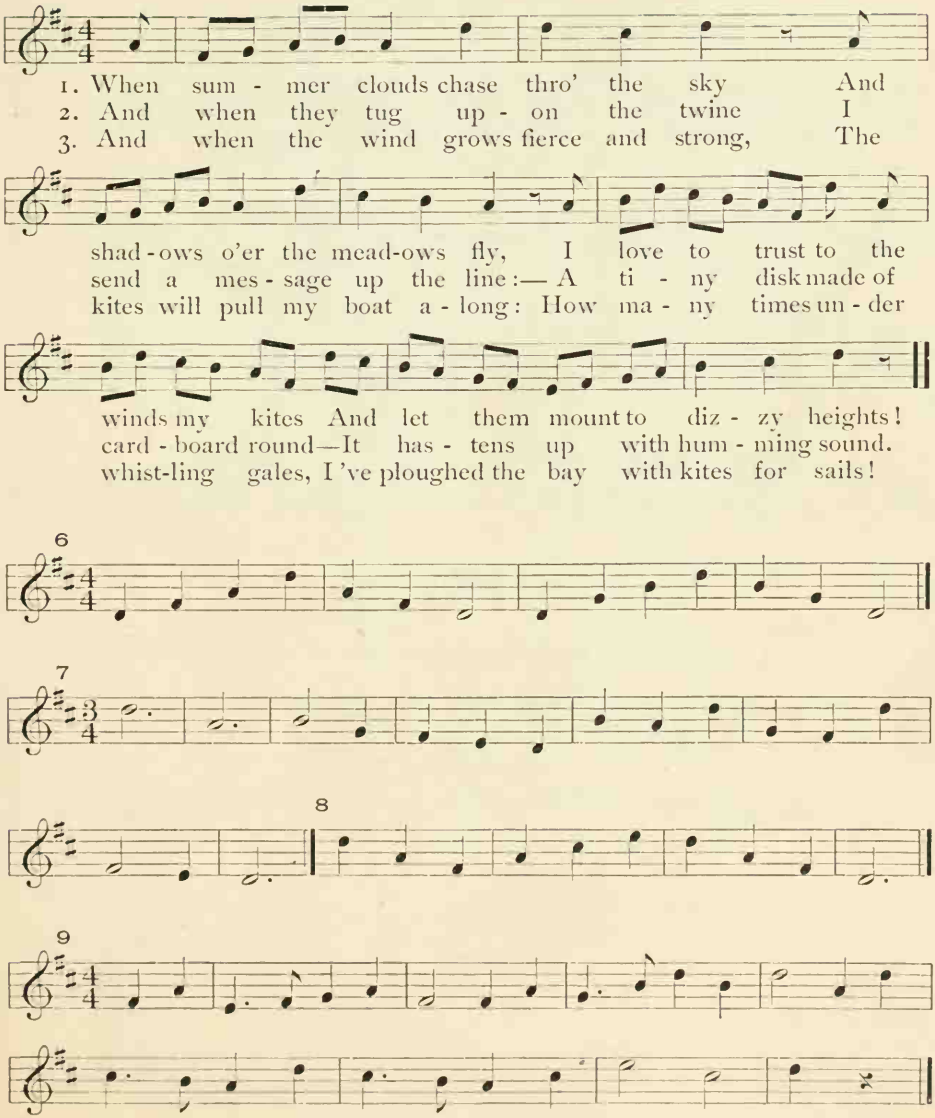

Moderato.
1. A mist of green on the wil - lows; A flash of blue mid the rain;
And the brisk wind pipes, and the brooklet stripes With silver, hill and plain.
2. The snow-drop peeps to the sun - light Where last year's leaves have lain;
And a flut - ed song tells the heart, "Be strong; The darkest days will wane."
1
2
Hark! the blue-birds, the blue-birds, Have come to us a - gain! gain!
And the blue-birds, the blue-birds, Will al-ways come a - gain! gain!

GEORGE COOPER.

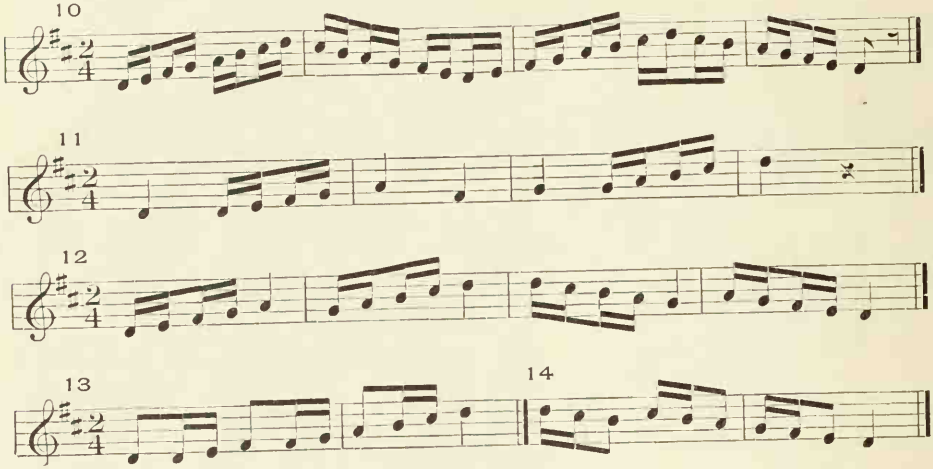
WALTZ SONG.

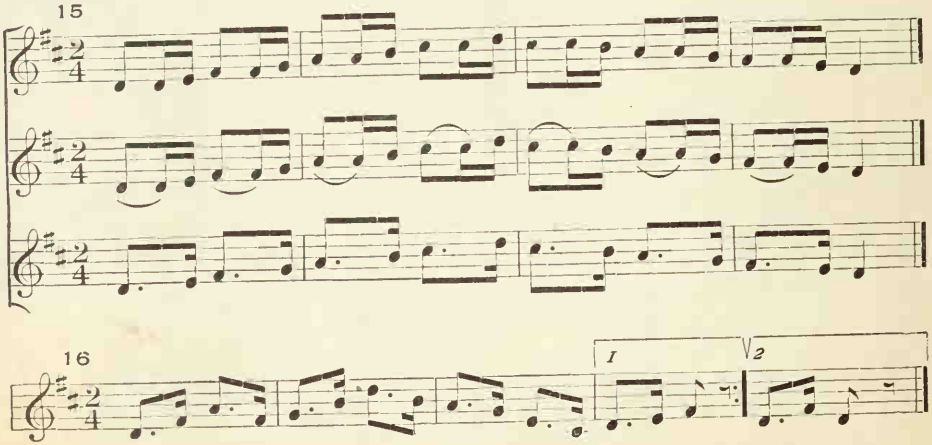

1. Whirl-ing a-round in a cir - cu - lar maze, How at each
2. Al - most one seems to be float - ing on wings, High a - bove
3. Mo - tions are free as the flight of a bird, Mu - sic the
im - pulse the light foot o - beys! Oh, 't is de - light - ful when
earth and ter - res - tri - al things: Joy fills the heart and one
light - est that ev - er was heard—How by its meas - ures the
mu - sic plays: Tra la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la la.
gay - ly sings: Tra la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la la.
soul is stirred! Tra la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la la.

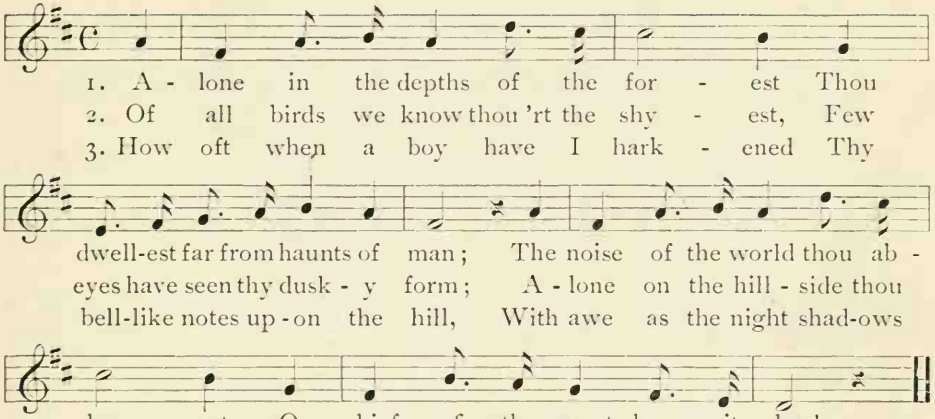
CHAPTER IV.—THE KEY OF D.

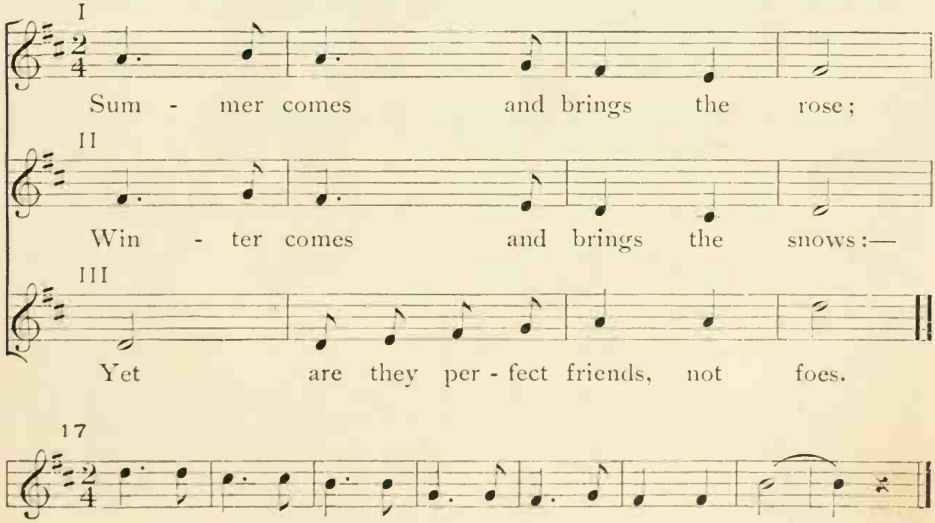
SECTION I.

FLYING KITES.

1. When sum - mer clouds chase thro' the sky And
shad - ows o'er the mead-ows fly, I love to trust to the
winds my kites And let them mount to diz - zy heights!
2. And when they tug up - on the twine I
send a mes - sage up the line:— A ti - ny disk made of
card - board round—It has - tens up with hum - ming sound.
3. And when the wind grows fierce and strong, The
kites will pull my boat a - long: How ma - ny times un - der
whist-ling gales, I 've ploughed the bay with kites for sails!
6
7
8
9

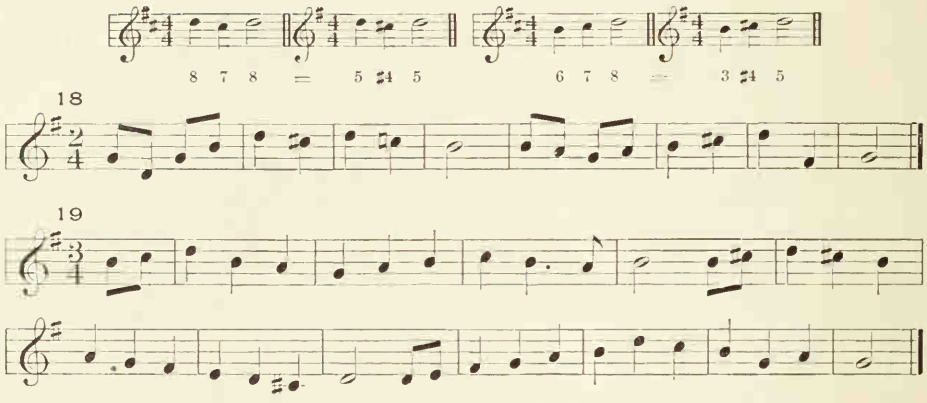
SECTION II.

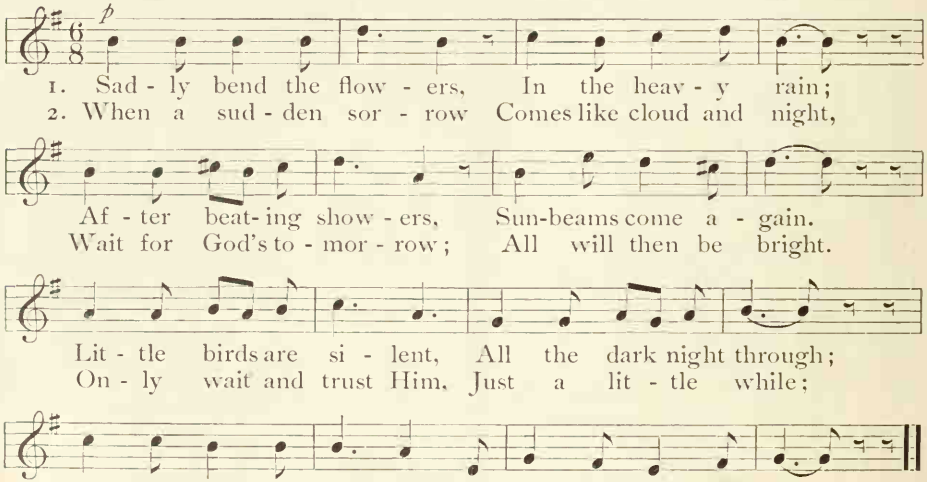
Four equal sounds to the Beat.—Sixteenth-notes in Two-four Time.

SECTION III.

The Dotted Eighth-note in Two-four Time.

THE HERMIT THRUSH.


1. A - lone in the depths of the for - est Thou
dwell-est far from haunts of man; The noise of the world thou ab -
hor - rest, O chief of the sweet her - mit clan!
2. Of all birds we know thou 'rt the shy - est, Few
eyes have seen thy dusk - y form; A - lone on the hill - side thou
fly - est, Com - pan - ion of wind and of storm!
3. How oft when a boy have I hark - ened Thy
bell-like notes up - on the hill, With awe as the night shad-ows
dark - ened And all else was sol - emn and still.

ROUND.

SECTION IV.

Sharp-four, Key of G.

TRUST.

Moderato. ALBERTO RANDEGGER.

1. Sad - ly bend the flow - ers, In the heav - y rain;
2. When a sud - den sor - row Comes like cloud and night,

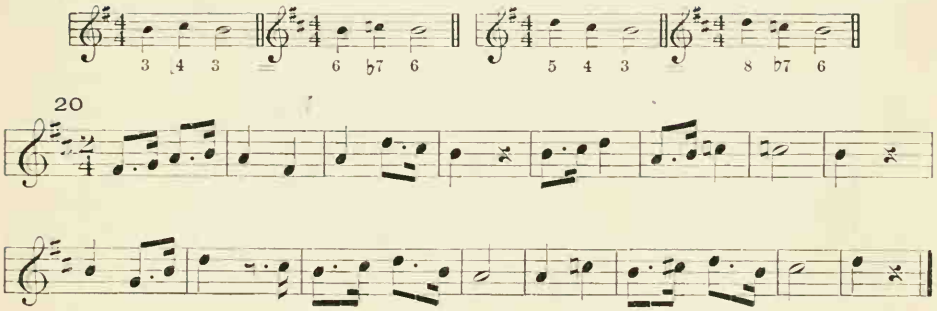
Af - ter beat - ing show - ers, Sun-beams come a - gain.
Wait for God's to - mor - row; All will then be bright.

Lit - tle birds are si - lent, All the dark night through;
On - ly wait and trust Him, Just a lit - tle while;

But when morn - ing dawn - eth, Their songs are sweet and new.
Af - ter eve - ning tear - drops Shall come the morn - ing smile.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

SECTION V.

Flat-seven, (c ♭), Key of D.

PUNCHINELLO.

Allegretto moderato.

1. Ah! who is here? Pun - chi-nel - lo, lit - tle fel - low.
2. Live - ly and gay, He loves to keep you cheer - y;

FINE.

Ah! who is here? Pun-chi - nel', my lit - tle dear.
Should you be weary, Then come and see him play.

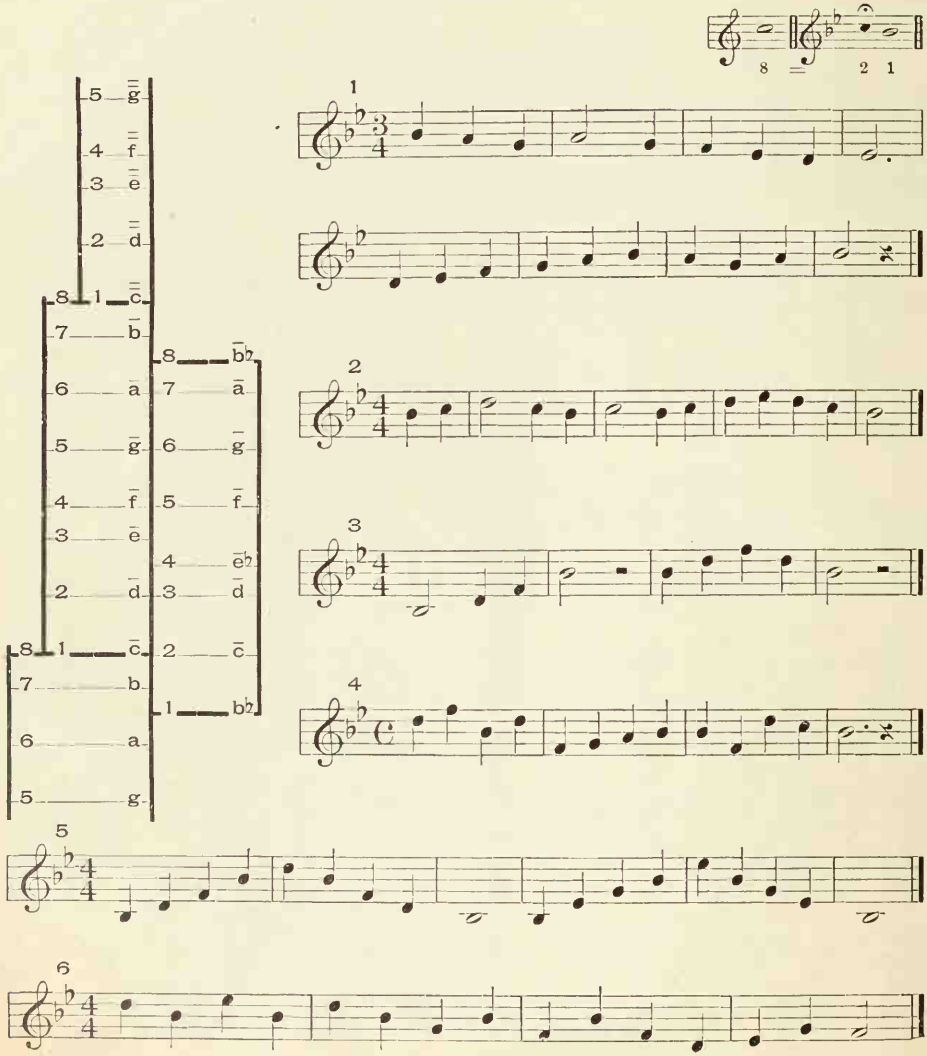
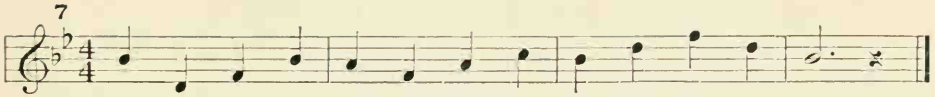
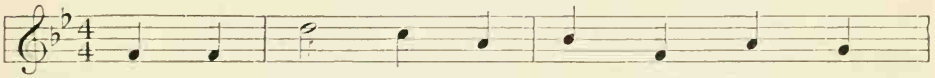
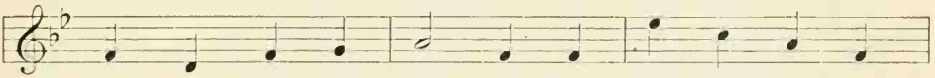
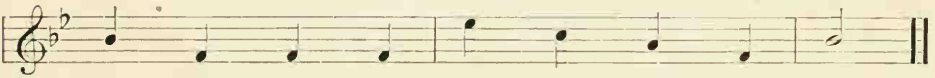
Though he is plain, yet still he hopes to please you.
Ah! who is here? Pun-chi-nel - lo, lit - tle fel - low.

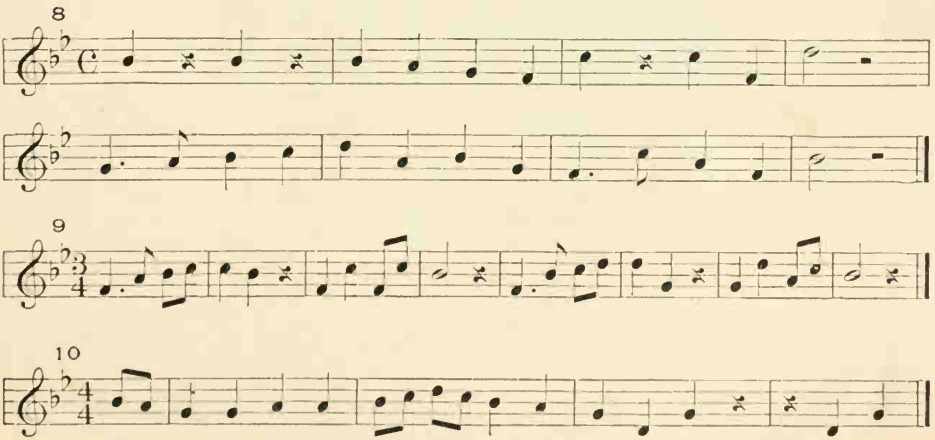
D. C. al Fine.

Would it dis - please you to see him once a - gain?
Ah! who is here? Pun - chi - nel', my lit - tle dear.

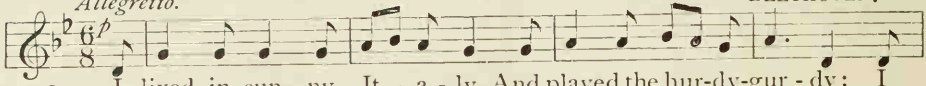
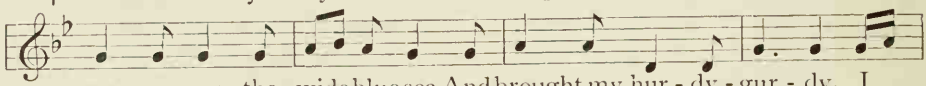
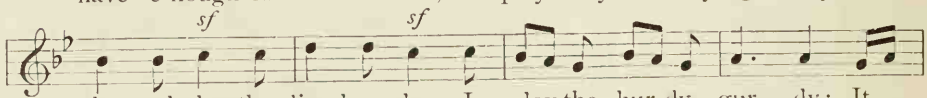
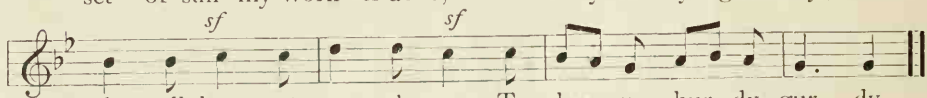
ANON.

CHAPTER V.—THE KEY OF B-FLAT.

SECTION I.

CONTENT.

1. There's a Bird, snow - y - breast - ed, With a
2. He is glad of our greet - ing; But he's
3. On the earth is his mis - sion, Tho' from

song we love to hear; To those homes where he has
tim - id like a dove, And his stay is on - ly
heav - en he was sent, And he shuns his foe — Am -

nest - ed, He has ev - er brought good cheer.
fleet - ing If he be not met with love.
bi - tion — And his name? It is Con - tent!



THE HURDY-GURDY PLAYER.

Allegretto. BEETHOVEN.

1. I lived in sun - ny It - a - ly And played the hur-dy-gur - dy; I
2. On win - ter days when skies are clear, I play the hur-dy-gur - dy; The
3. When summer comes I leave the town And play the hur-dy-gur - dy; And
4. It is a jol - ly life I lead, I play my hur-dy-gur - dy; I

came a-cross the wide blue sea And brought my hur - dy - gur - dy. I
chil-dren lis - ten, standing near, And watch my hur - dy - gur - dy. And
thro' the coun-try up and down I play the hur - dy - gur - dy. It
have e-nough of all I need, And play my hur - dy - gur - dy. At

play and play the live-long day—I play the hur-dy - gur - dy; It
as I play, their coins they pay—I play the hur-dy - gur - dy; In
is a treat, kind folks to meet, Who like the hur-dy - gur - dy; And
set of sun my work is done, I tune my hur-dy - gur - dy; I

makes all hon - est peo - ple gay To hear my hur - dy - gur - dy.
spite of freez - ing hands, they stay To hear the hur - dy - gur - dy.
thus I earn e - nough to eat, And play the hur - dy - gur - dy.
am not bound to a - ny one — I own my hur - dy - gur - dy.

THREE ANGELS WERE SINGING.

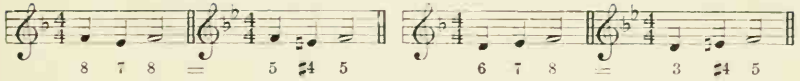
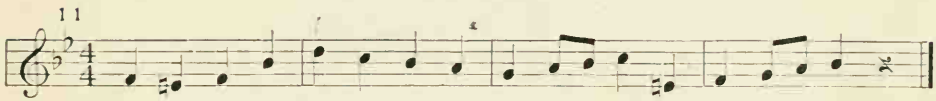
Andante. CARL REINECKE.

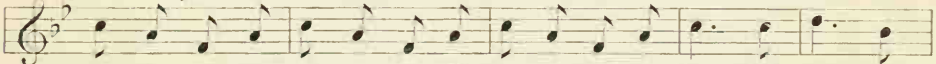
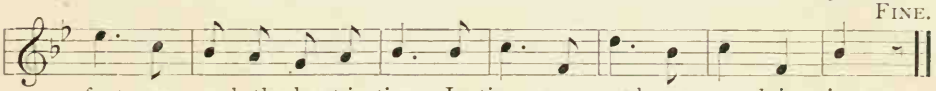
1. Three an - gels were sing - ing such a won - der - ful
2. O hap - py and bless - ed are the an - gels a -
3. It was the sweet-est meas-ure a - ny tongue could

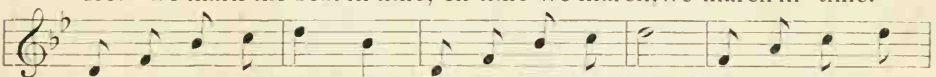
song, That sweet - ly it re-sound-ed the Heav-ens a - mong.
bove; Their days are ev - er glad, and their hearts full of love.
raise; They sang to God the Fa-ther, a hymn in his praise.

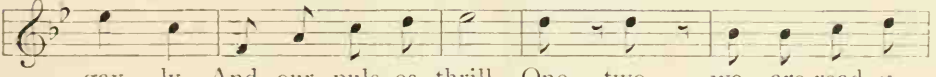
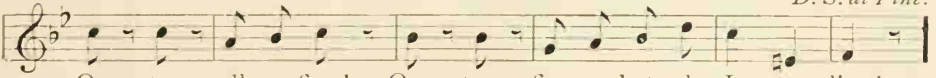
SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (e♯).



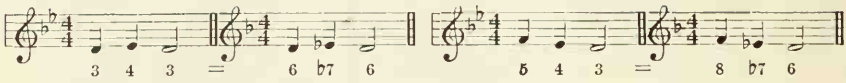
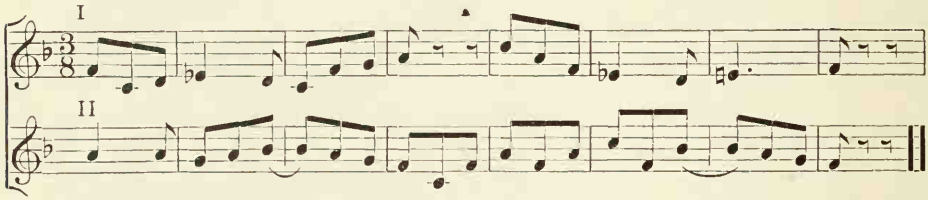
THE YOUNG SOLDIERS' MARCH.




1. We as - sem - ble dai - ly Ea - ger for the drill; While our hearts beat
2. With our cap-tain guid - ing, Now we all ad-vance, In his skill con -
3. Shoulder touching shoul - der, Firm as walls we stand, We shall—when we 're


gay - ly And our puls-es thrill. One— two— we are read- y,
fid - ing:—How his keen eyes glance! One— two— he 's our mas-ter,
old - er—Guard our na - tive land! One— two— we are brothers,

D. S. al Fine.
One—two—all so fine! One—two—firm and steady, In a line!
One—two—we o - bey! One—two—slow-er, fast-er! March a - way!
One—two—shoulder arms! One—two—shield the others From all harms!

Paraphrased from the French of A. Joly.

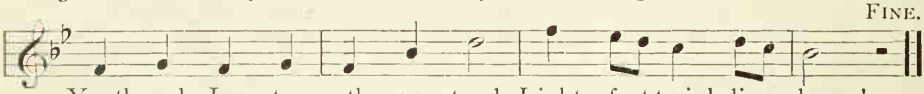
SECTION III.

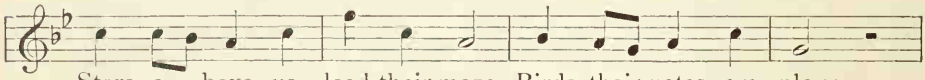
Flat-seven, Key of F.

ROUND.

HAND IN HAND.

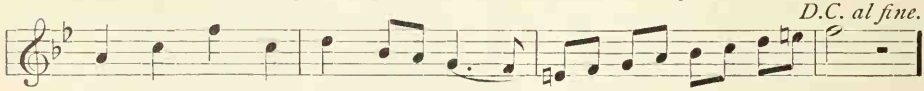
H. WEISMANN.

1. Hand in hand, a mer - ry band, Come! we 'll join the dance!
2. Dance a - long with joc - und song, Friends are we to - day!
3. Now we stay, now dart a - way; Still we 're part - ners dear;

FINE.

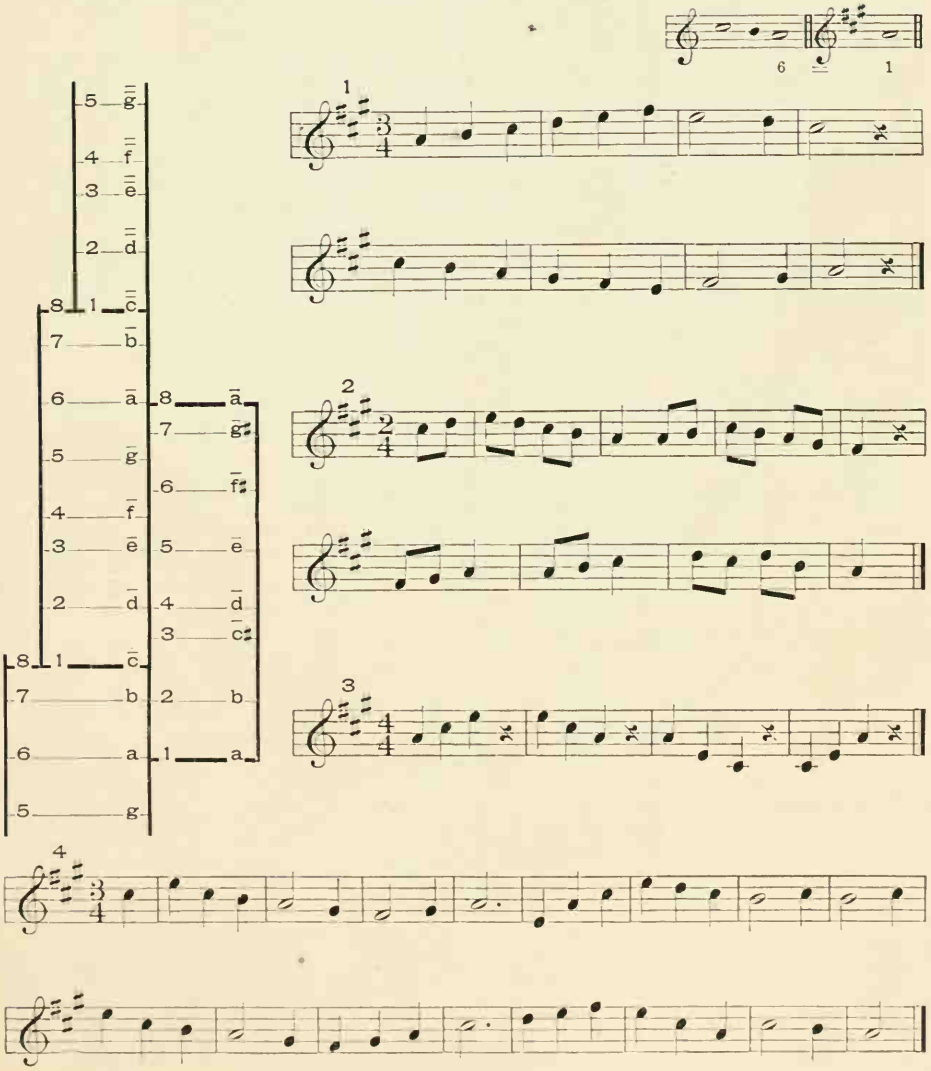
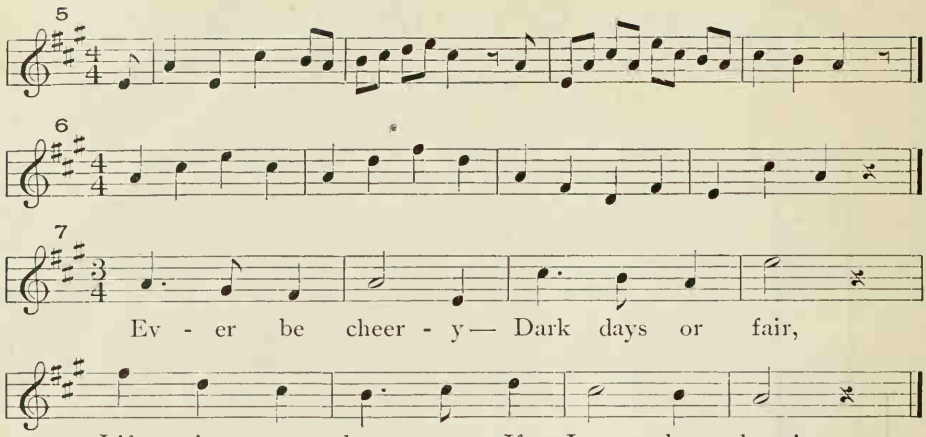


Youth and Joy to - geth - er stand, Light feet twink-ling glance!
May our friend-ship know no wrong! May it live for aye!
Change comes to us ev - ery day On this earth - ly sphere.

Stars a - bove us lead their maze, Birds their notes em - ploy;
And as we to - geth - er live In our youth-ful band,
Yet thro' ev - ery change we meet, Har - mo - ny con - trols!

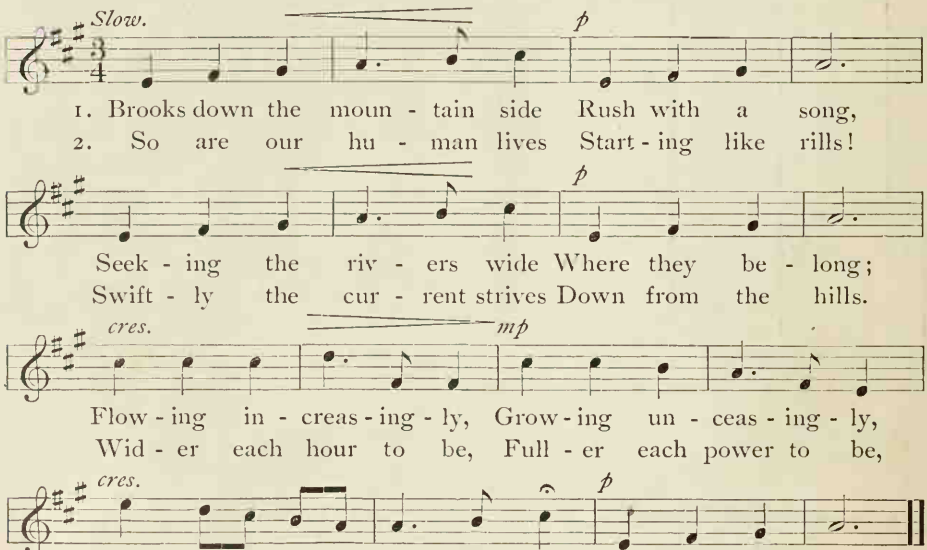
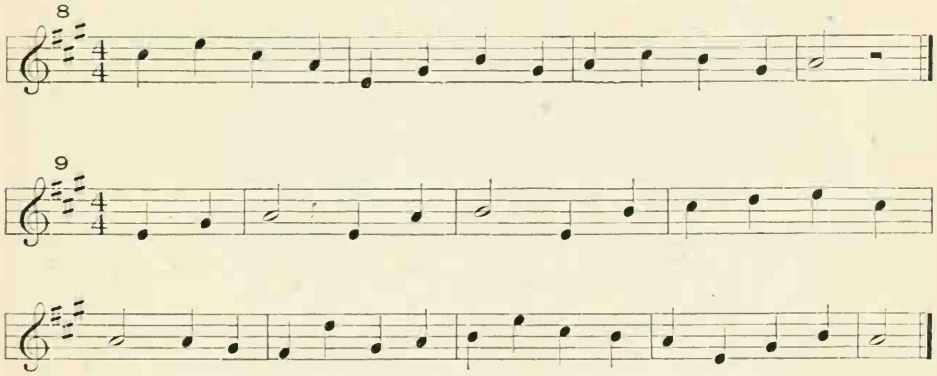
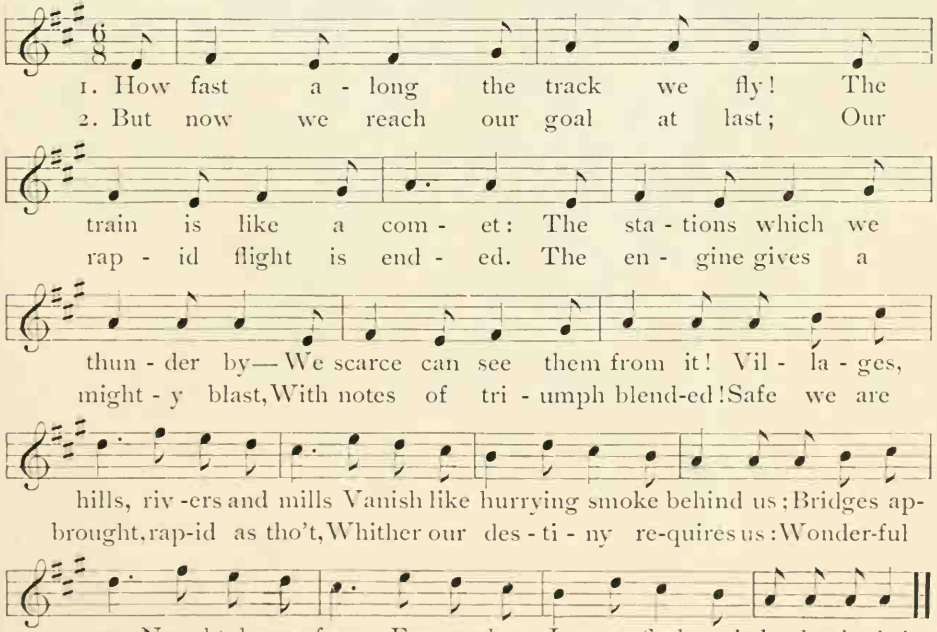
D.C. al fine.

Mu - sic fills our nights and days — Life is full of joy!
So may we our forc - es give For our na - tive land!
Love and friend-ship still are sweet Un - to hu - man souls!

Paraphrased from the German of H. WEISMANN.

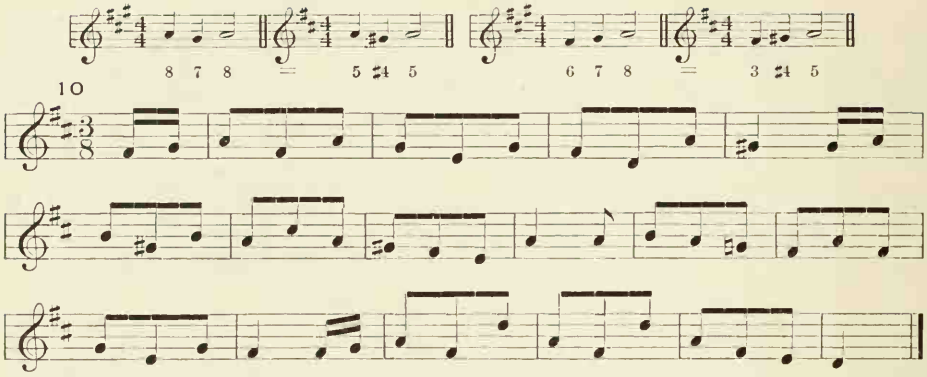
CHAPTER VI.—THE KEY OF A.

SECTION I.



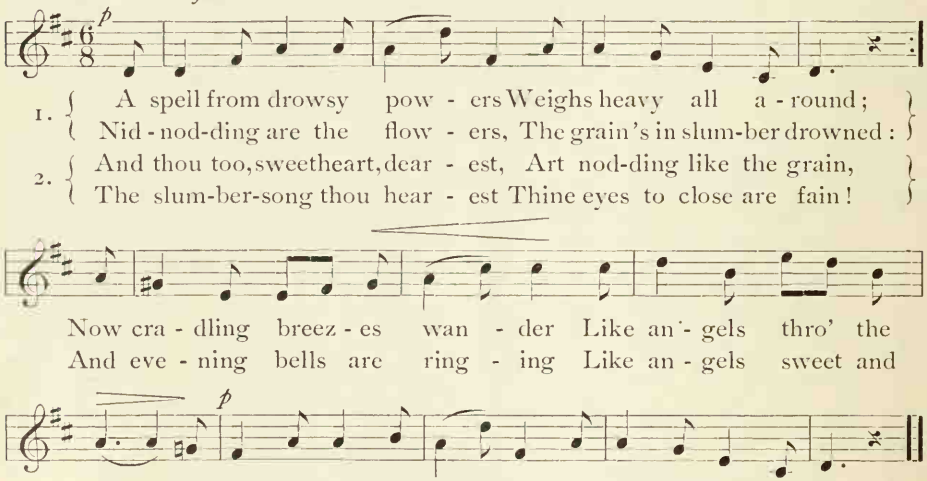
DOWN TO THE SEA.


Slow.
p
1. Brooks down the moun - tain side Rush with a song,
2. So are our hu - man lives Start - ing like rills!
p
Seek - ing the riv - ers wide Where they be - long;
Swift - ly the cur - rent strives Down from the hills.
cres.
mp
Flow - ing in - creas - ing - ly, Grow - ing un - ceas - ing - ly,
Wid - er each hour to be, Full - er each power to be,
cres.
p
Down to the might - y sea—Splen-did and strong!
Till God's e - ter - ni - ty Life's course ful - fils.

ON THE STEAM STEED.

1. How fast a - long the track we fly! The
2. But now we reach our goal at last; Our
train is like a com - et: The sta - tions which we
rap - id flight is end - ed. The en - gine gives a
thun - der by—We scarce can see them from it! Vil - la - ges,
might - y blast, With notes of tri - umph blend-ed! Safe we are
hills, riv - ers and mills Vanish like hurrying smoke behind us; Bridges ap-
brought, rap-id as tho't, Whither our des - ti - ny re-quires us: Wonder-ful
pear, Naught do we fear: Ev-erywhere Joy can find us! la la la la!
steed! Read - y at need:—Grati - tude now in-spires us! la la la la!

SECTION II.

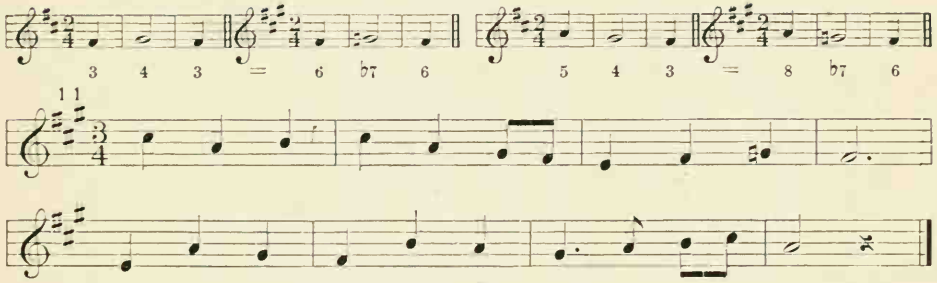
Sharp-four, Key of D.

SLUMBER SONG.

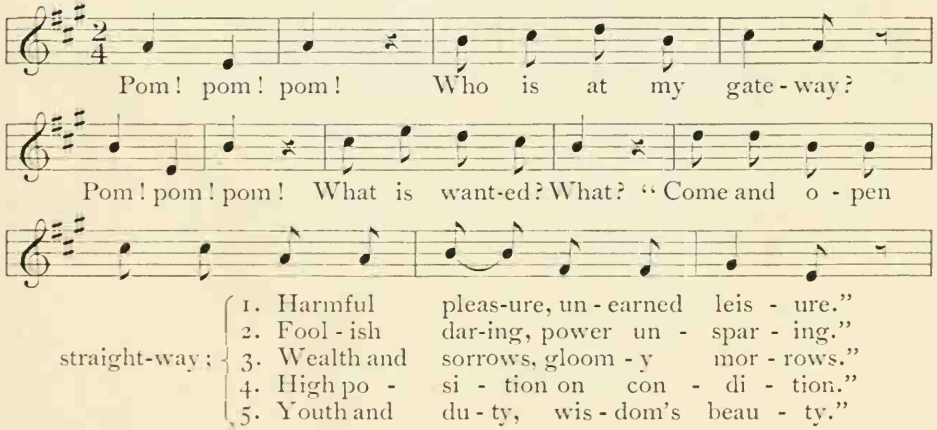
Slow and soft.


p
1. A spell from drowsy pow - ers Weighs heavy all a - round;
Nid - nod-ding are the flow - ers, The grain's in slum-ber drowned:
2. And thou too, sweetheart, dear - est, Art nod-ding like the grain,
The slum-ber-song thou hear - est Thine eyes to close are fain!
Now cra - dling breez - es wan - der Like an - gels thro' the
And eve - ning bells are ring - ing Like an - gels sweet and
p
air:—No moth-er could be fond - er, Or give more ten-der care.
mild, Dear boon of slum-ber bring-ing To thee, my dar - ling child!

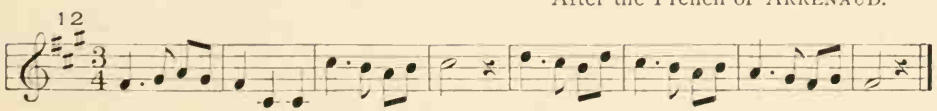
Paraphrased from the German of HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN.

SECTION III.

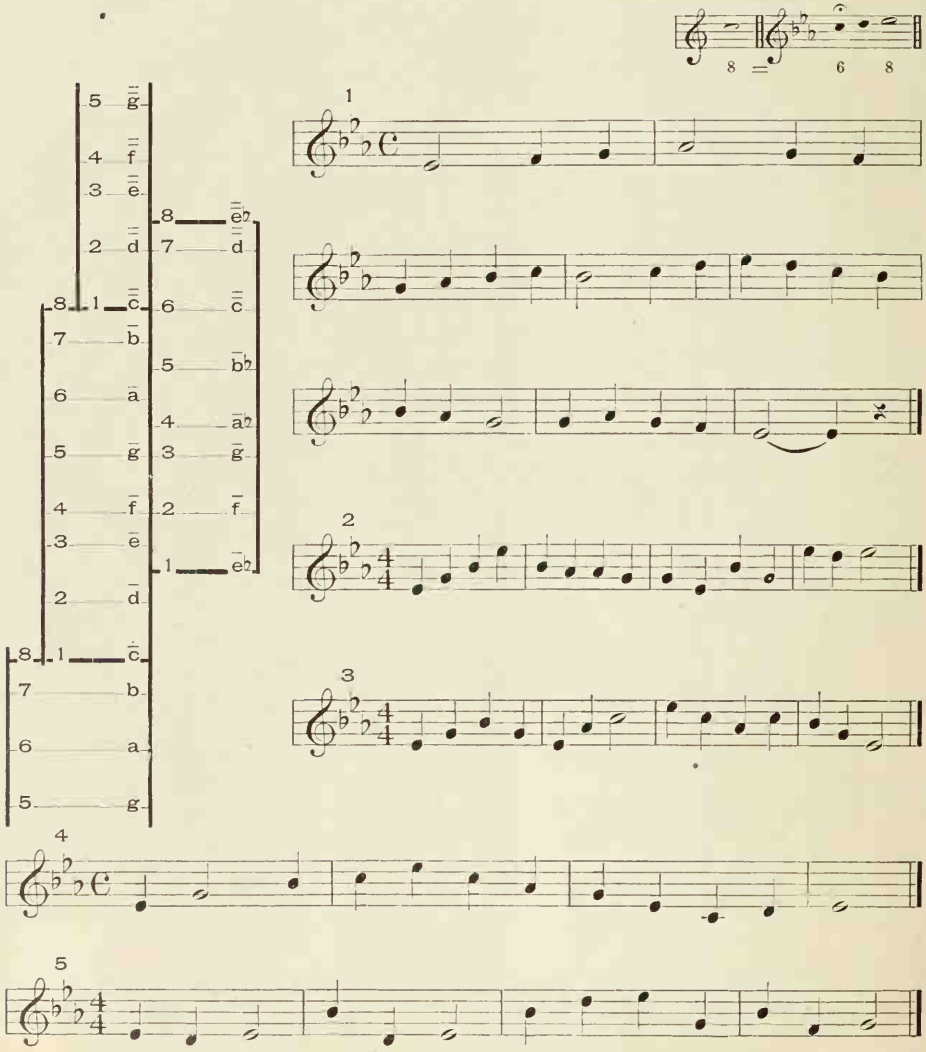
Flat-seven, (g♭), Key of A.

AT THE GATEWAY.


Pom! pom! pom! Who is at my gate-way?
Pom! pom! pom! What is want-ed? What? "Come and o-pen
straight-way;
1. Harmful pleas-ure, un-earned leis-ure."
2. Fool-ish dar-ing, power un-spar-ing."
3. Wealth and sorrows, gloom-y mor-rows."
4. High po- si-tion on con-di-tion."
5. Youth and du-ty, wis-dom's beau-ty."
1. 2. 3. 4. Pom! pom! pom! No, the gate is shut!
5. Pom! pom! pom! Gate's no long-er shut!

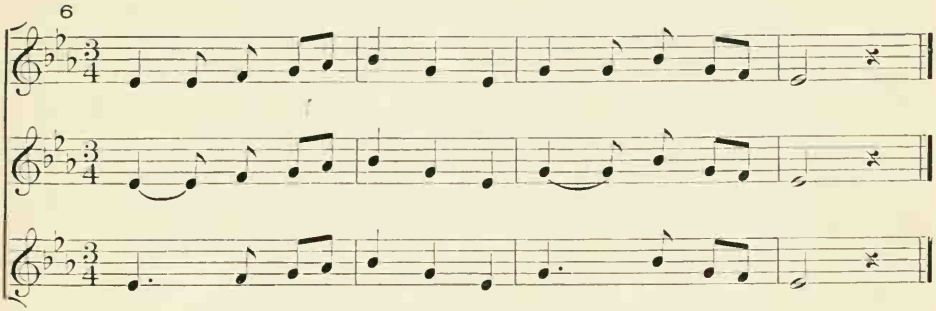
After the French of ARRENAUD.

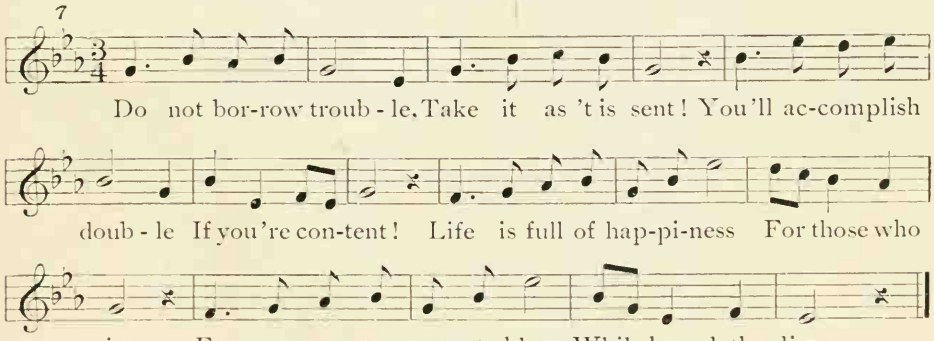


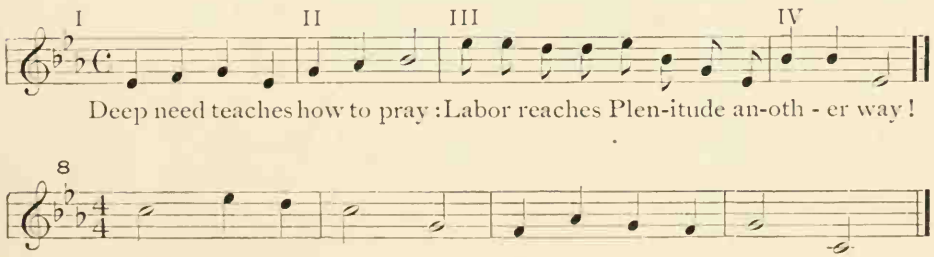
CHAPTER VII.—THE KEY OF E-FLAT.

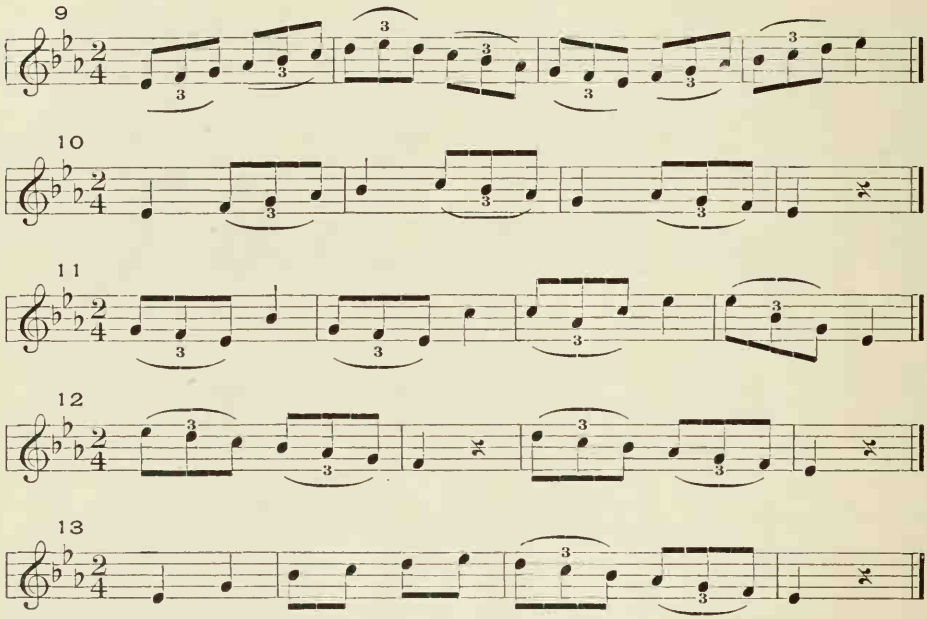
SECTION I.

SECTION II.

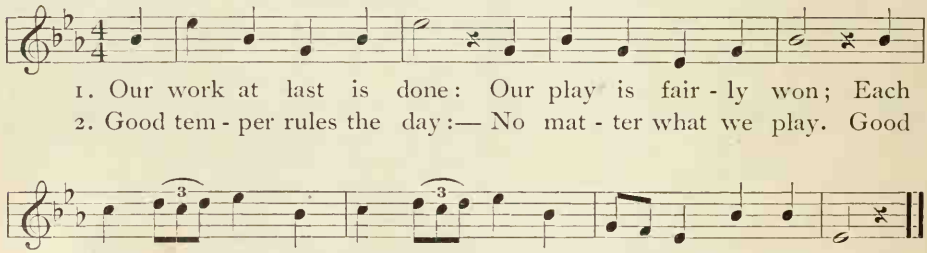
The Dotted Quarter-note in Three-four Time (Review).

6

7


Do not bor-row troub - le, Take it as 't is sent! You'll ac-complish
doub - le If you're con-tent! Life is full of hap-pi-ness For those who
give — Ev - ery man was meant to bless While he doth live.

ROUND.

SECTION III.

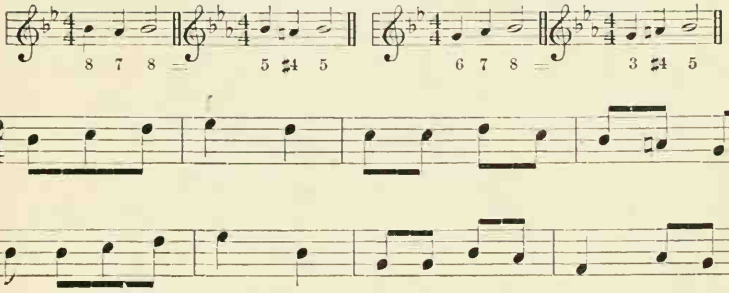
The Triplet, (three equal sounds to a Beat).

THE PLAY HOUR.



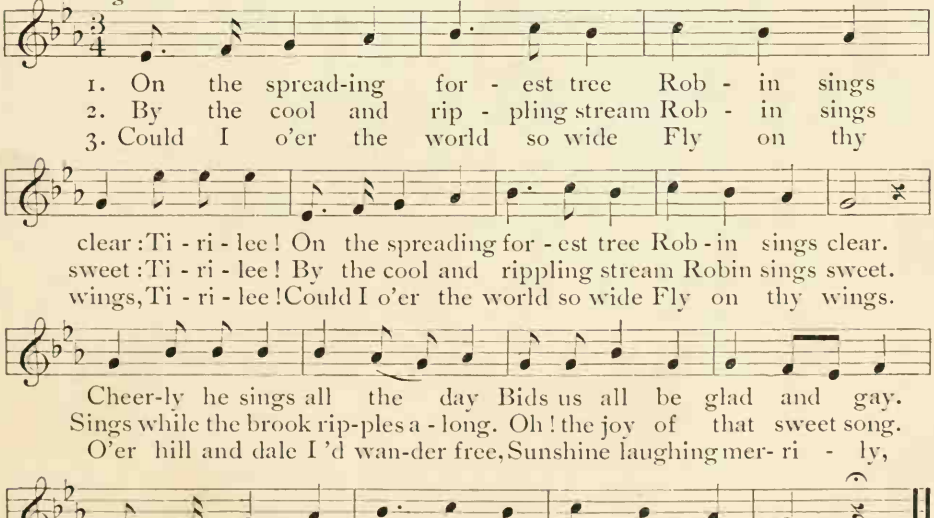
1. Our work at last is done: Our play is fair - ly won; Each
2. Good tem - per rules the day:— No mat - ter what we play. Good

like a grey-hound Seeks the play-ground. Come now! Let us run!
for - tune? Share it! Beat-en? Bear it! Come then! March away!

SECTION IV.

Sharp-four, (*a* ♯).

BIRDS IN THE FOREST.

Allegretto.



1. On the spread-ing for - est tree Rob - in sings
2. By the cool and rip - pling stream Rob - in sings
3. Could I o'er the world so wide Fly on thy

clear : Ti - ri - lee ! On the spreading for - est tree Rob - in sings clear.
sweet : Ti - ri - lee ! By the cool and rippling stream Robin sings sweet.
wings, Ti - ri - lee ! Could I o'er the world so wide Fly on thy wings.

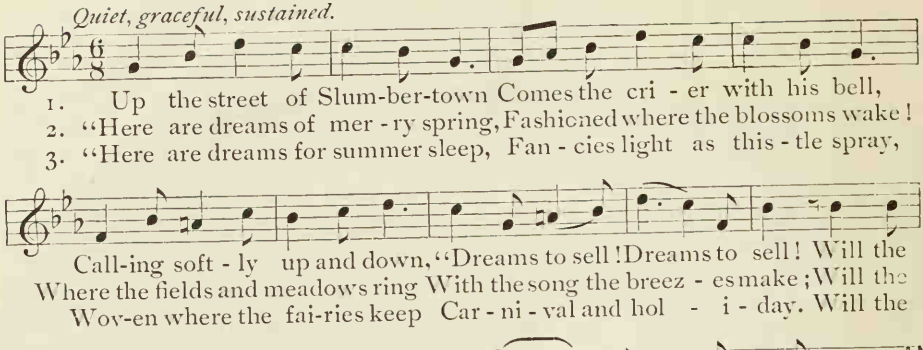
Cheer-ly he sings all the day Bids us all be glad and gay.
Sings while the brook rip-ples a - long. Oh ! the joy of that sweet song.
O'er hill and dale I 'd wan-der free, Sunshine laughing mer- ri - ly,

On the spread-ing for - est tree Rob - in sings clear.
By the cool and rip - pling stream Rob - in sings sweet.
Could I o'er the world so wide Fly on thy wings.

ANON.

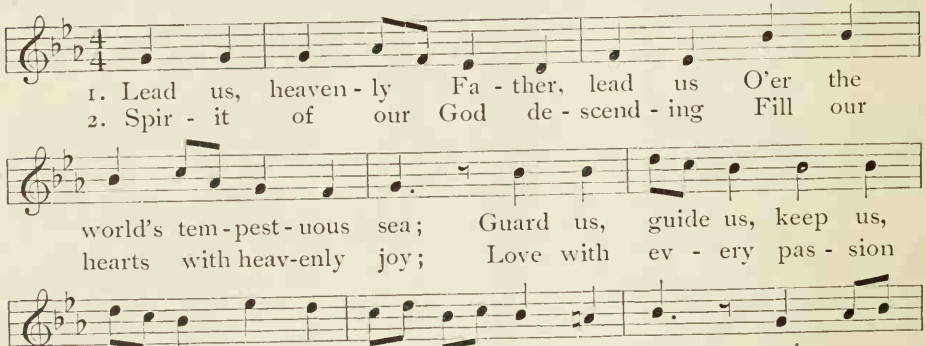
THE DREAM PEDLER.

Quiet, graceful, sustained.


1. Up the street of Slum-ber-town Comes the cri - er with his bell,
2. "Here are dreams of mer - ry spring, Fashioned where the blossoms wake!
3. "Here are dreams for summer sleep, Fan - cies light as this - tle spray,
Call-ing soft - ly up and down, "Dreams to sell! Dreams to sell! Will the
Where the fields and meadows ring With the song the breez - es make; Will the
Wov-en where the fai-ries keep Car - ni - val and hol - i - day. Will the
chil-dren come to buy? Such a world of them have I!"

LUCY M. BLINN.

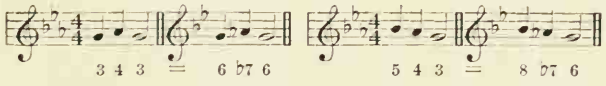
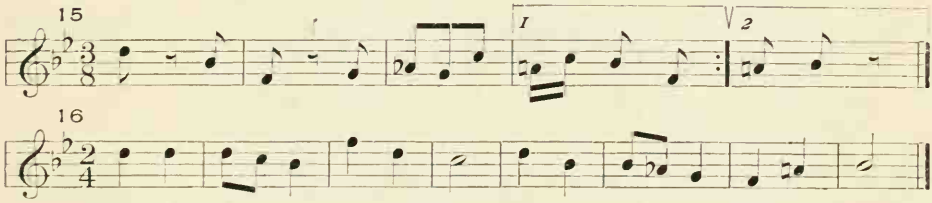
LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

1. Lead us, heaven - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the
2. Spir - it of our God de - scend - ing Fill our
world's tem - pest - uous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us,
hearts with heav-enly joy; Love with ev - ery pas - sion
feed us, For we have no help but Thee; Yet pos -
blend-ing, Pleas-ure that can nev - er cloy; Thus pro -
sess-ing Ev - ery bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
vid - ed, Par - doned, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de - stroy.

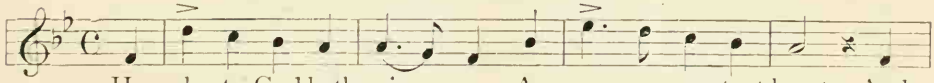
JAMES EDMESTON.

SECTION V.

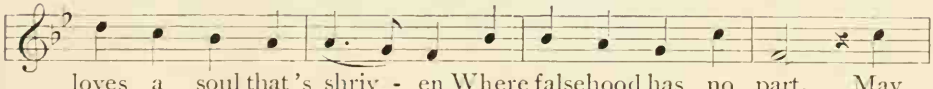
Flat-seven, Key of B-flat.



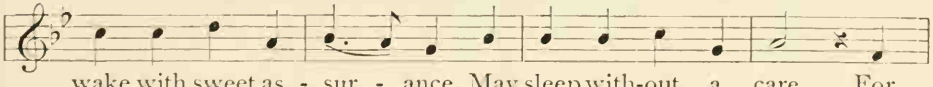
A LIFE AT PEACE.



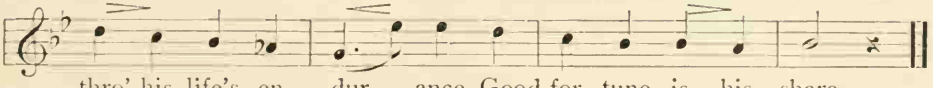
1. He who to God hath giv - en An ev - er constant heart, And
2. Let cru - el tongues as- sail - ing De - clare whate'er they may, Let
3. I'll ban-ish ha-tred ev - er From jeal - ous fears be free, And



loves a soul that's shriv - en Where falsehood has no part, May
en - vy scat - ter rail - ing, And let the world be - tray! Yet
trust my life's en - deav - or, O Lord, a - lone to Thee! I



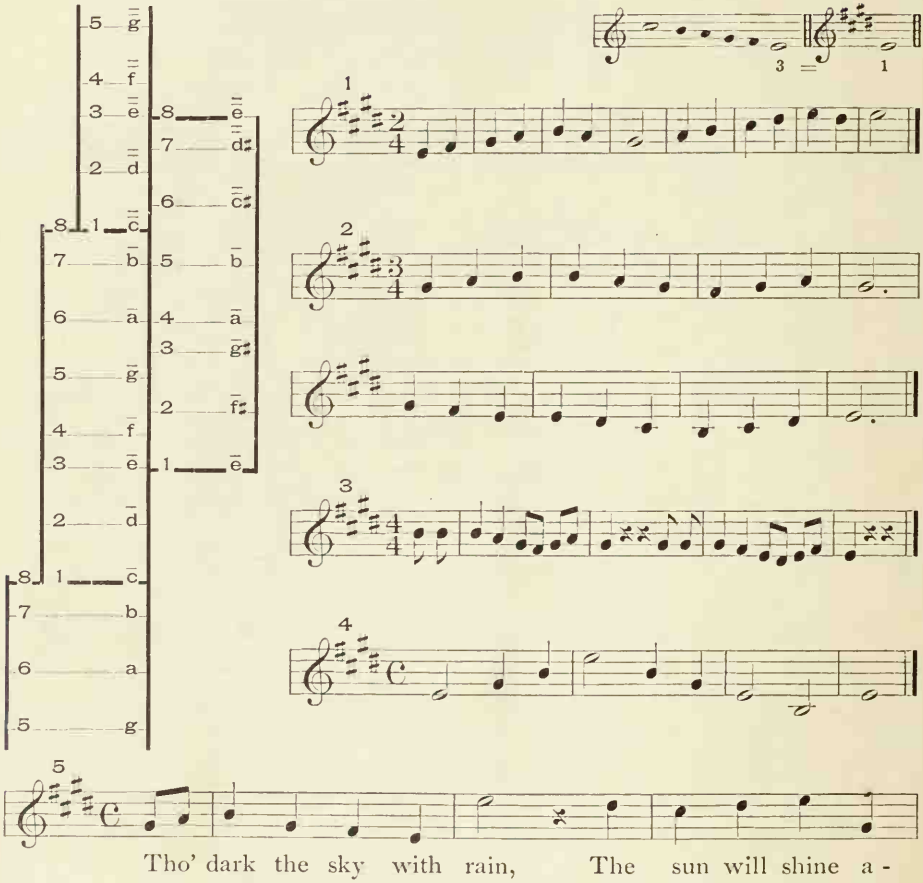
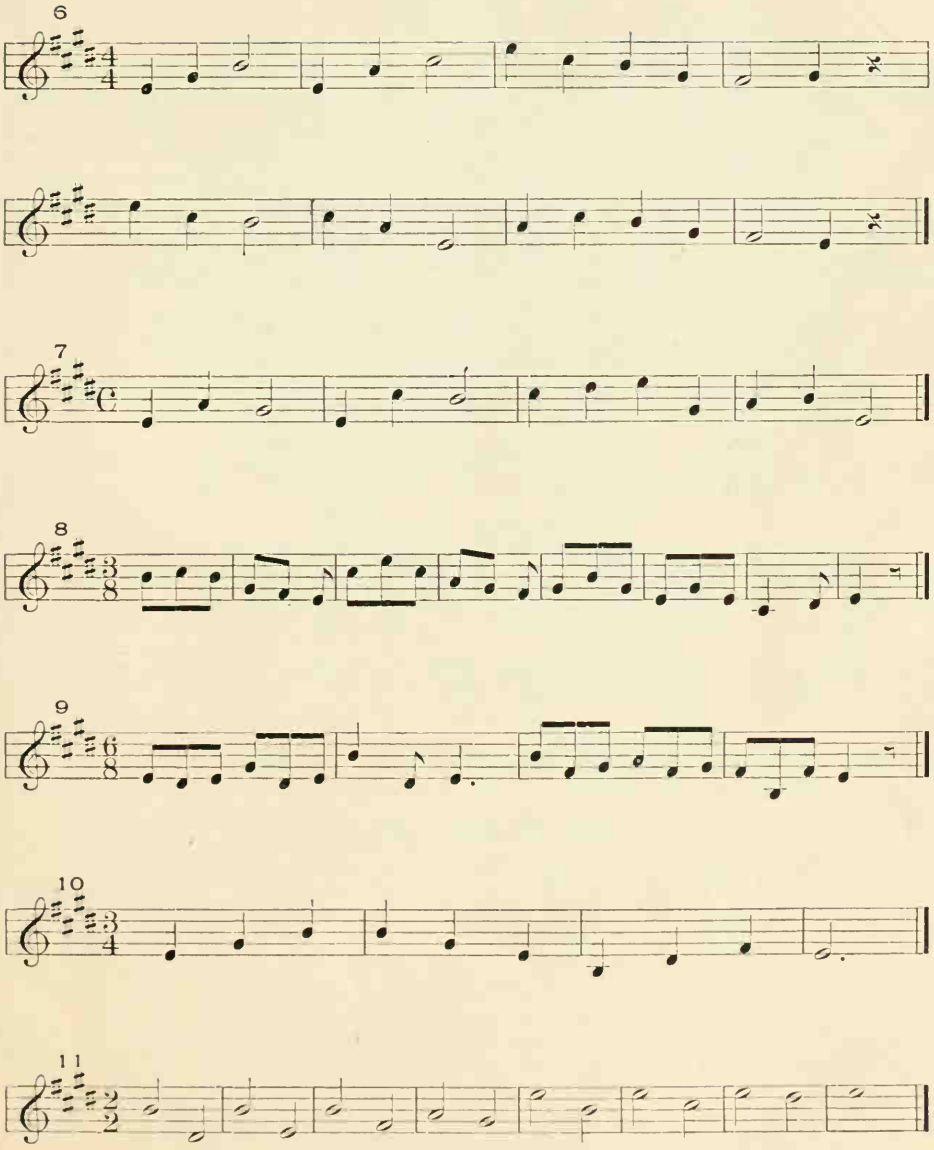
wake with sweet as - sur - ance, May sleep with-out a care, For
still he'll find as - sur - ance All earth-ly ills to bear, For
have the full as - sur - ance That Thou for me wilt care, And



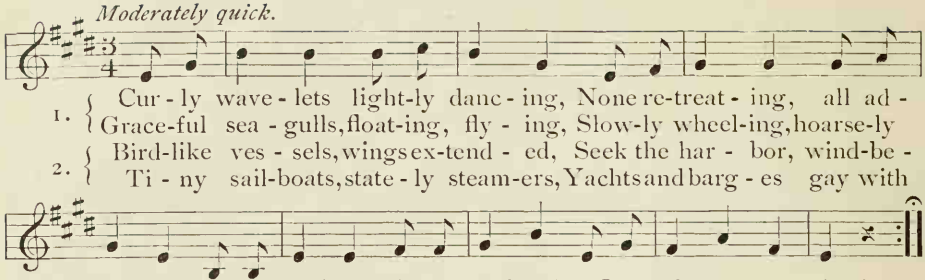
thro' his life's en - dur - ance, Good for - tune is his share.
thro' his life's en - dur - ance, Good for - tune is his share.
so thro' life's en - dur - ance, Good for - tune is my share.

After the German of MARTIN OPITZ VON BODERFELD.

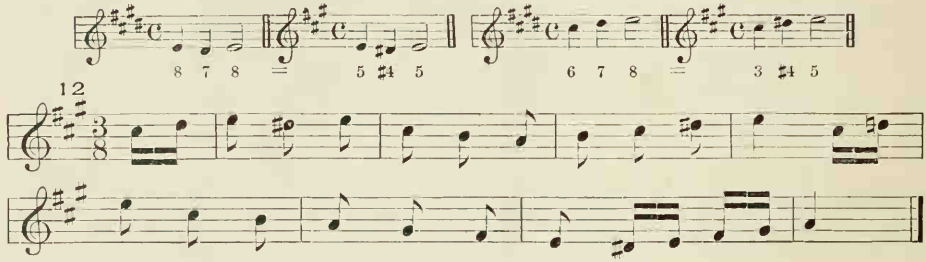
CHAPTER VIII.—THE KEY OF E.

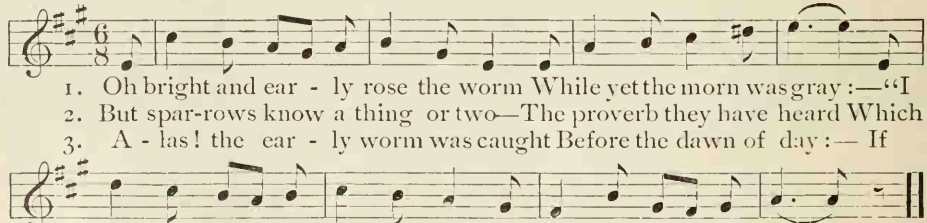
SECTION I.

6
7
8
9
10
11

ON THE BAY.

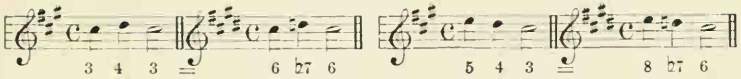

Moderately quick.
1. Cur - ly wave - lets light-ly danc - ing, None re-treat - ing, all ad -
Grace-ful sea - gulls, float-ing, fly - ing, Slow-ly wheel-ing, hoarse-ly
2. Bird-like ves - sels, wings ex-tend - ed, Seek the har - bor, wind-be -
Ti - ny sail-boats, state - ly steam-ers, Yachts and barg - es gay with
vancing, With the sunbeams brightly glancing On the bay are at play!
cry-ing, Crys-tal wa-ters watchful eyeing, Haunt the bay all the day.
friend-ed, Joy! their homeward voyage is ended! Glad are they on the bay!
streamers, Filled with happy lit-tle dreamers. Love the gay summer day!

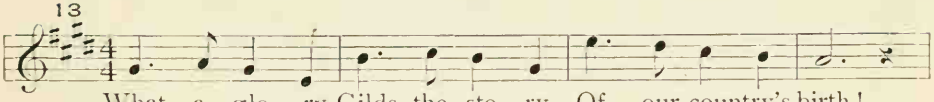
SECTION II.

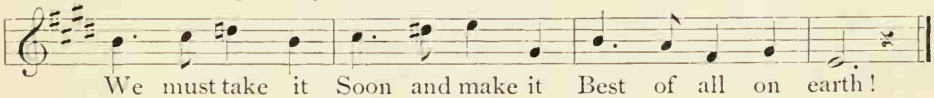
Sharp-four, Key of A.

THE EARLY WORM.

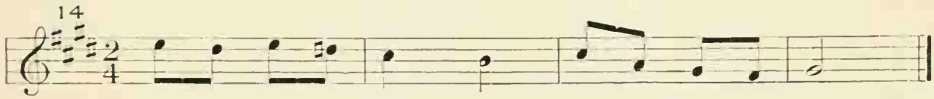

1. Oh bright and ear - ly rose the worm While yet the morn was gray:—"I
2. But spar-rows know a thing or two—The proverb they have heard Which
3. A - las! the ear - ly worm was caught Before the dawn of day:— If
will en - joy a peace-ful squirm Be-fore the dawn of day!"
tells what prof - it may ac - crue Un - to the ear - ly bird!
he that prov erb had been taught, He would have stayed away!

SECTION III.

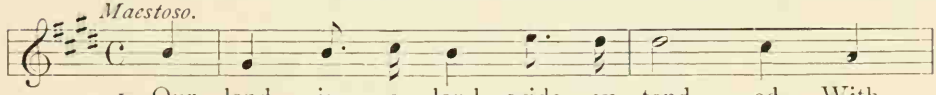
Flat-seven, (d♭), Key of E.

13



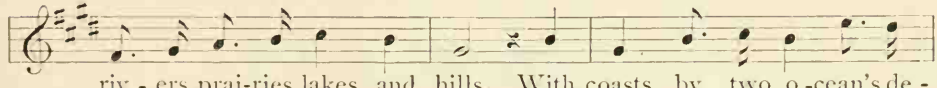
What a glo - ry Gilds the sto - ry Of our country's birth!

We must take it Soon and make it Best of all on earth!

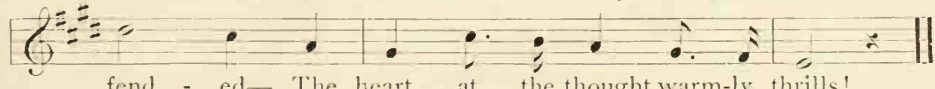
14

OUR COUNTRY.

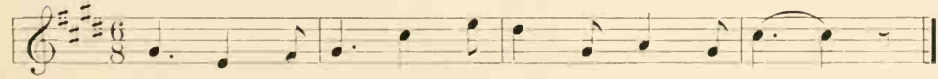
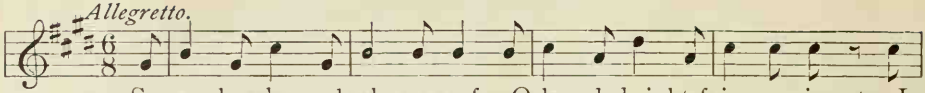
Maestoso.

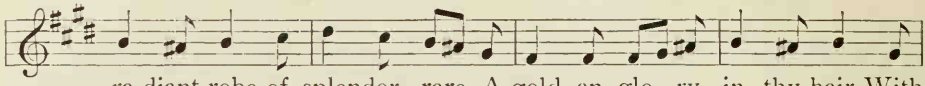


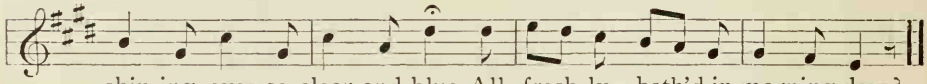
1. Our land is a land wide ex - tend - ed, With
2. What wealth in her mines lies un - reck - oned! What
3. But pride must not grow so to blind us, How -



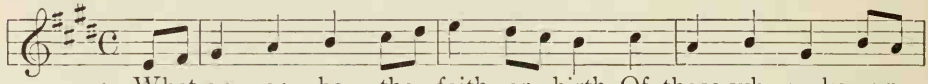
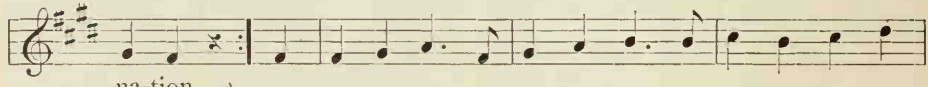
riv - ers, prai-ries, lakes and hills, With coasts by two o-cean's de -
har-vests pile her gar-nered store! To all on the earth she has
e'er we love our glo - rious land! Each day in the ranks still must

fend - ed— The heart at the thought warm-ly thrills!
beck - oned—There's room for the free ev - er - more!
find us Pre - pared ev - ery wrong to with-stand!

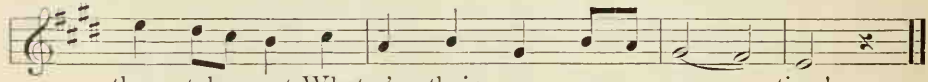
15

THE MORNING STAR.

1. So ear - ly why, and whence so far, O la - dy bright, fair morning star, In
2. The lit - tle birds up-on the tree Have just begun their mel-o-dy. As,



ra-diant robe of splendor rare, A gold - en glo - ry in thy hair, With
wak-ing on the leaf - y spray, Each wishes to his mate good-day. And

shin-ing eyes so clear and blue All fresh-ly bath'd in morning dew?
hearken! from the chap-el there, The tink-ling bell that calls to pray'r.

ANON.

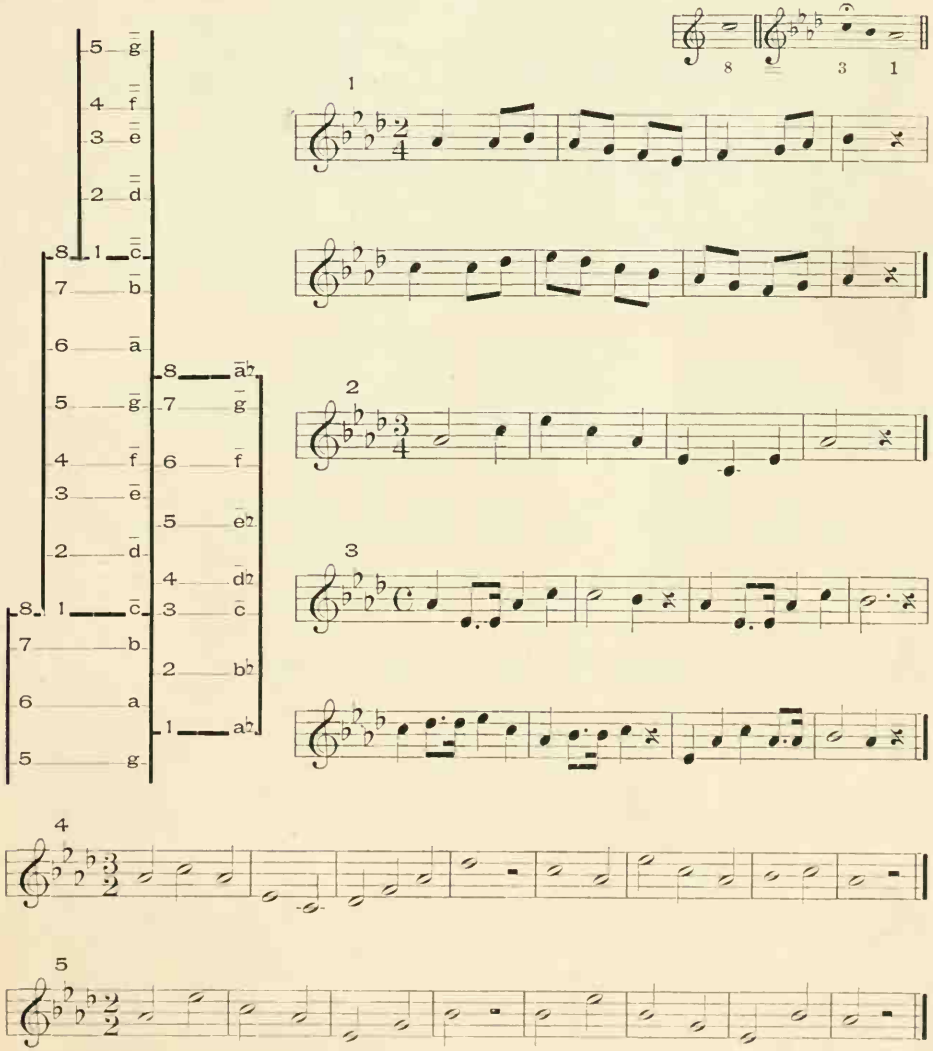
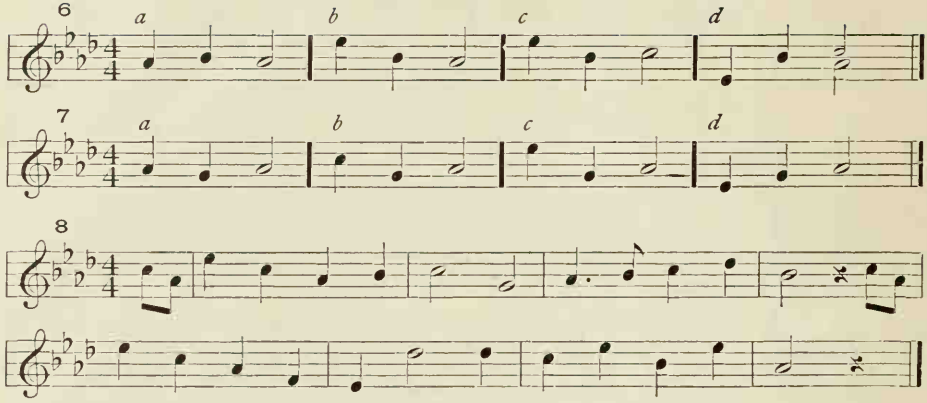
PATRIOTISM.

1. What-ev - er be the faith or birth Of those who make our
   Pro - vid - ed they be men of worth, They e - qual are in
2. It is a land where Free-dom reigns, Each man is his own
   None needs to bear a bonds-man's chains Or suf - fer long dis -
3. And all should love this might - y land And let no harm be -
   Let vir - tue shine on ev - 'ry hand Let sel - fish-ness grow

na-tion, sta-tion. They cast the bal - lot proud in heart, In all good movements
mas-ter, as-ter:— Somewhere good fortune each awaits Who enters in our
fall her! small-er. So shall we see each length'ning year, A happier, no-bler



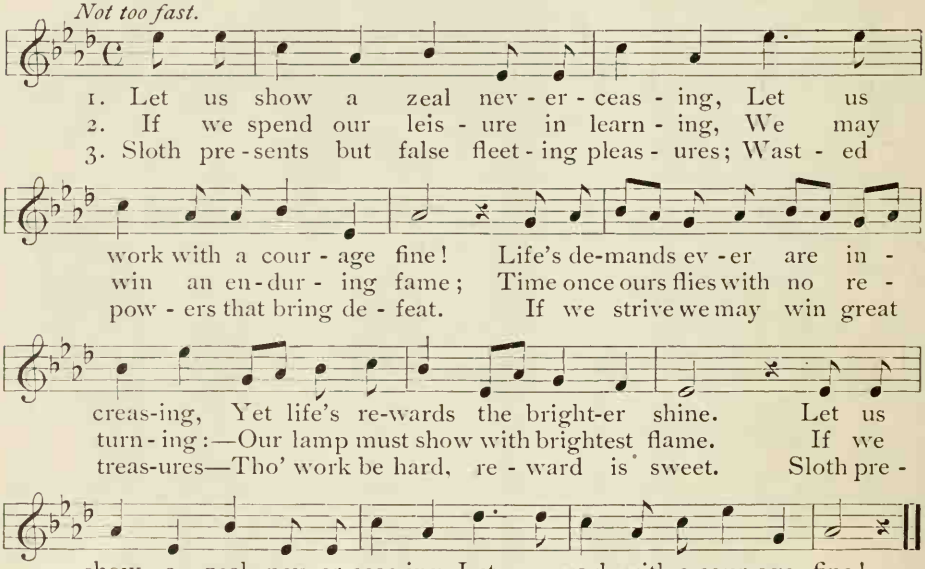
they take part, What-e'er their oc - cu - pa - tion!
o - pen gates, And fast they come and fas - ter!
land ap - pear, And bless - ed all shall call her!

CHAPTER IX.—THE KEY OF A-FLAT.

SECTION I.

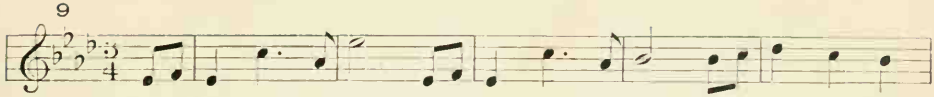


REWARDS OF STUDY.

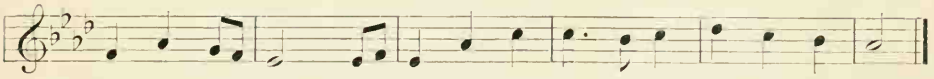

Not too fast.
1. Let us show a zeal nev - er - ceas - ing, Let us
2. If we spend our leis - ure in learn - ing, We may
3. Sloth pre - sents but false fleet - ing pleas - ures; Wast - ed
work with a cour - age fine! Life's de-mands ev - er are in -
win an en-dur - ing fame; Time once ours flies with no re -
pow - ers that bring de - feat. If we strive we may win great
creas-ing, Yet life's re-wards the bright-er shine. Let us
turn - ing:—Our lamp must show with brightest flame. If we
treas-ures—Tho' work be hard, re - ward is sweet. Sloth pre -
show a zeal nev- er ceas-ing, Let us work with a cour-age fine!
spend our leis - ure in learning, We may win an en-dur - ing fame.
sents but false fleet-ing pleasures; Wasted powers that will bring defeat.

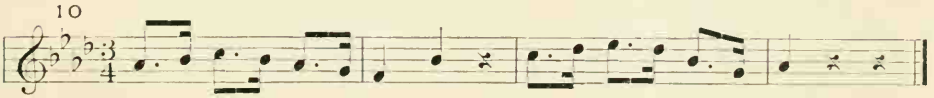
Imitated from the French of A. VIAL DE SABLIGNY.

9



When Morn gilds the sky, 'T is no time to lie In bed like a

slug-gard—But mount wheel and fly! Fresh, fra-grant and pure, Ear - ly

morn-ing will cure Dull headache! Such med-i-cine All can en-dure!

10

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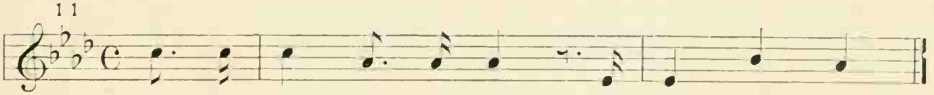
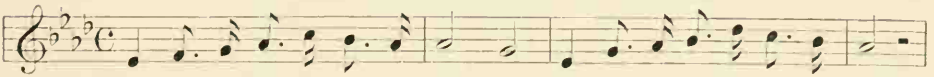
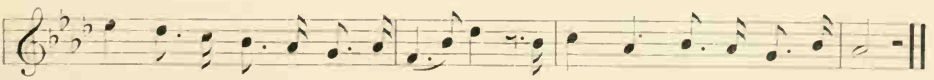
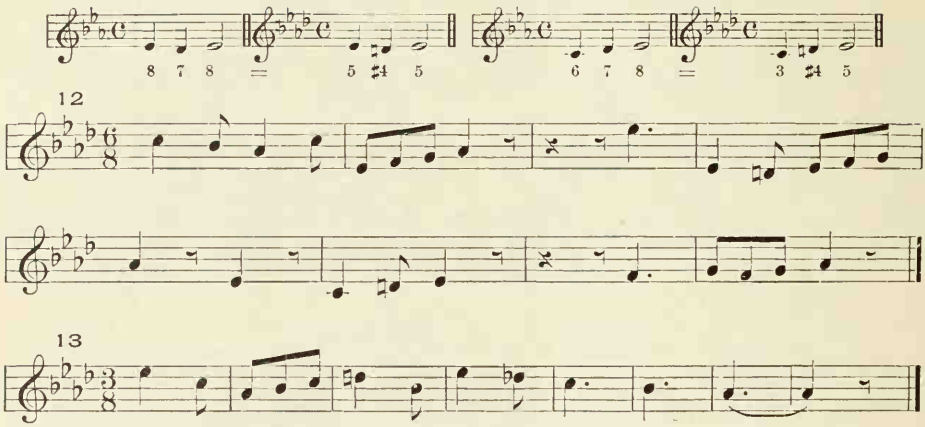
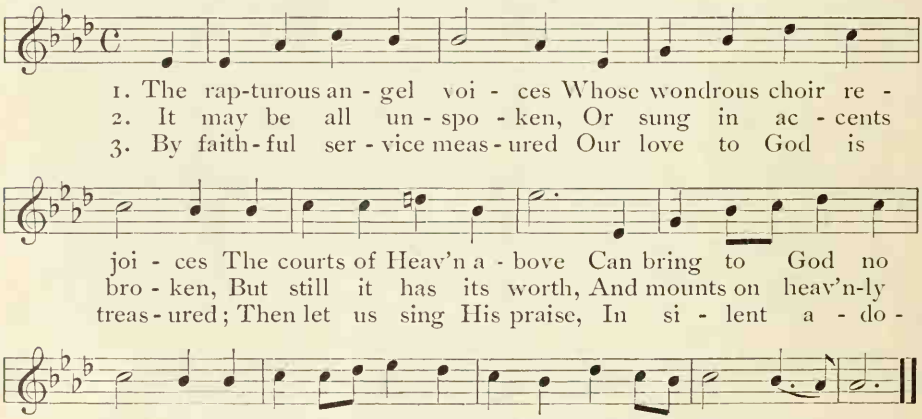

THE TOBOGGAN CHUTE.

1. Hard-crusted drifts invest the hillside; Cold blows the wind across the snow;
2. Come, pile on board the light toboggan! Down like a mighty bird it flies,
3. How soon the sudden flight is ended! Then comes the toilsome plodding back!

Warm flows the blood in youthful pulses—'T is coasting time and forth we go!
Glides o'er the slope and skims the valley:—The snow-spray blinds our eager eyes.
Yet all the pain is amply paid for:—By one wild dash adown the track!

SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (d ♯).

PRAISE THE SILENT.

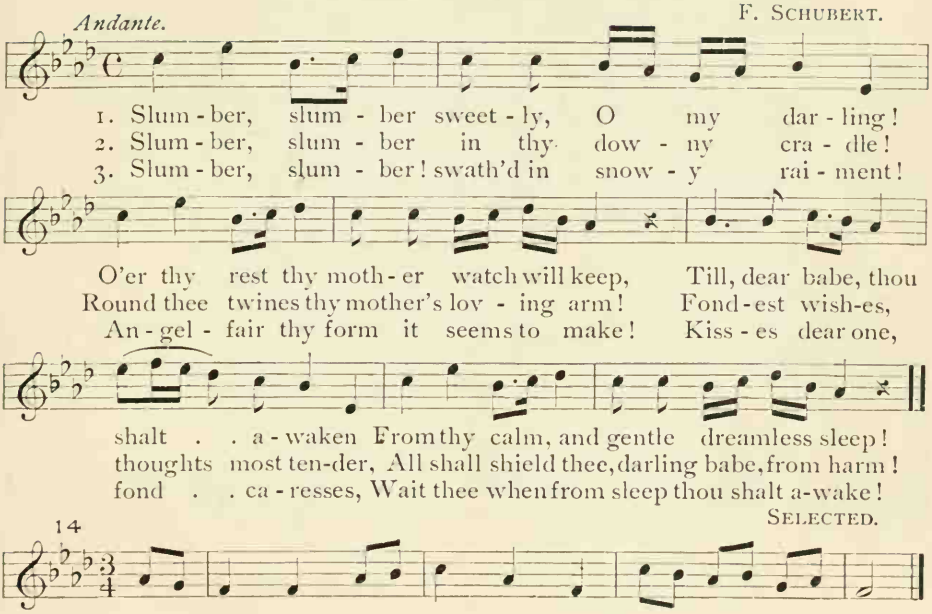


1. The rap-turous an - gel voi - ces Whose wondrous choir re -
2. It may be all un - spo - ken, Or sung in ac - cents
3. By faith-ful ser - vice meas - ured Our love to God is

joi - ces The courts of Heav'n a - bove Can bring to God no
bro - ken, But still it has its worth, And mounts on heav'n-ly
treas - ured; Then let us sing His praise, In si - lent a - do -

trib - ute So sweet as hu - man love! So sweet as hu - man love!
pin-ions, While wealth is chain'd to earth! While wealth is chain'd to earth!
ra - tion, If we no voice can raise, If we no voice can raise.

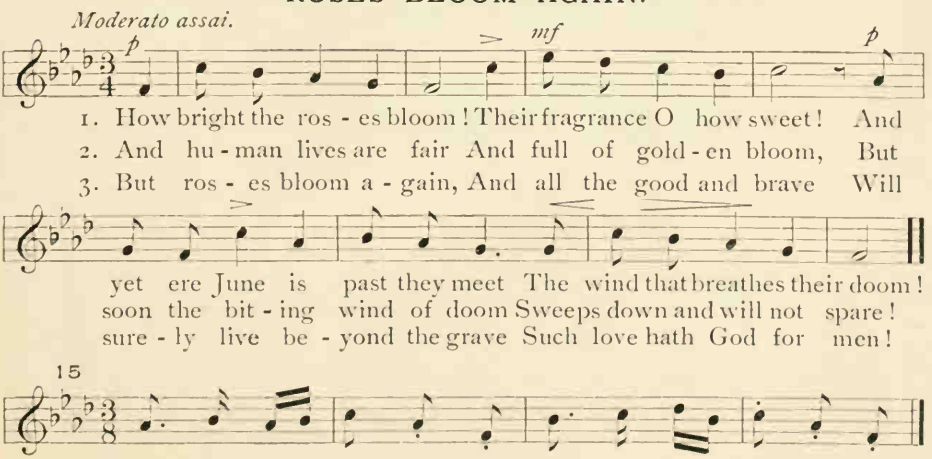
CRADLE SONG.

F. SCHUBERT.

Andante.
1. Slum - ber, slum - ber sweet - ly, O my dar - ling!
2. Slum - ber, slum - ber in thy dow - ny cra - dle!
3. Slum - ber, slum - ber! swath'd in snow - y rai - ment!
O'er thy rest thy moth - er watch will keep, Till, dear babe, thou
Round thee twines thy mother's lov - ing arm! Fond - est wish-es,
An - gel - fair thy form it seems to make! Kiss - es dear one,
shalt . . a - waken From thy calm, and gentle dreamless sleep!
thoughts most ten-der, All shall shield thee, darling babe, from harm!
fond . . ca - resses, Wait thee when from sleep thou shalt a-wake!

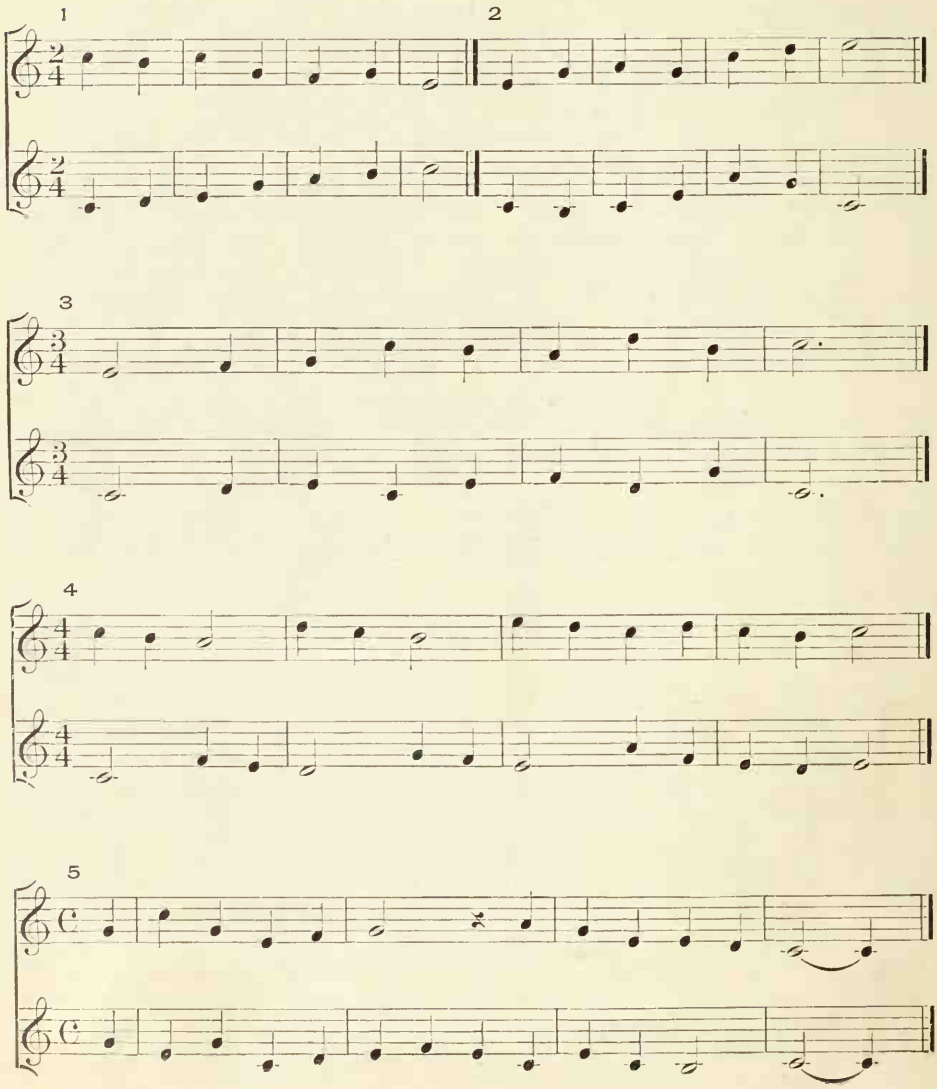
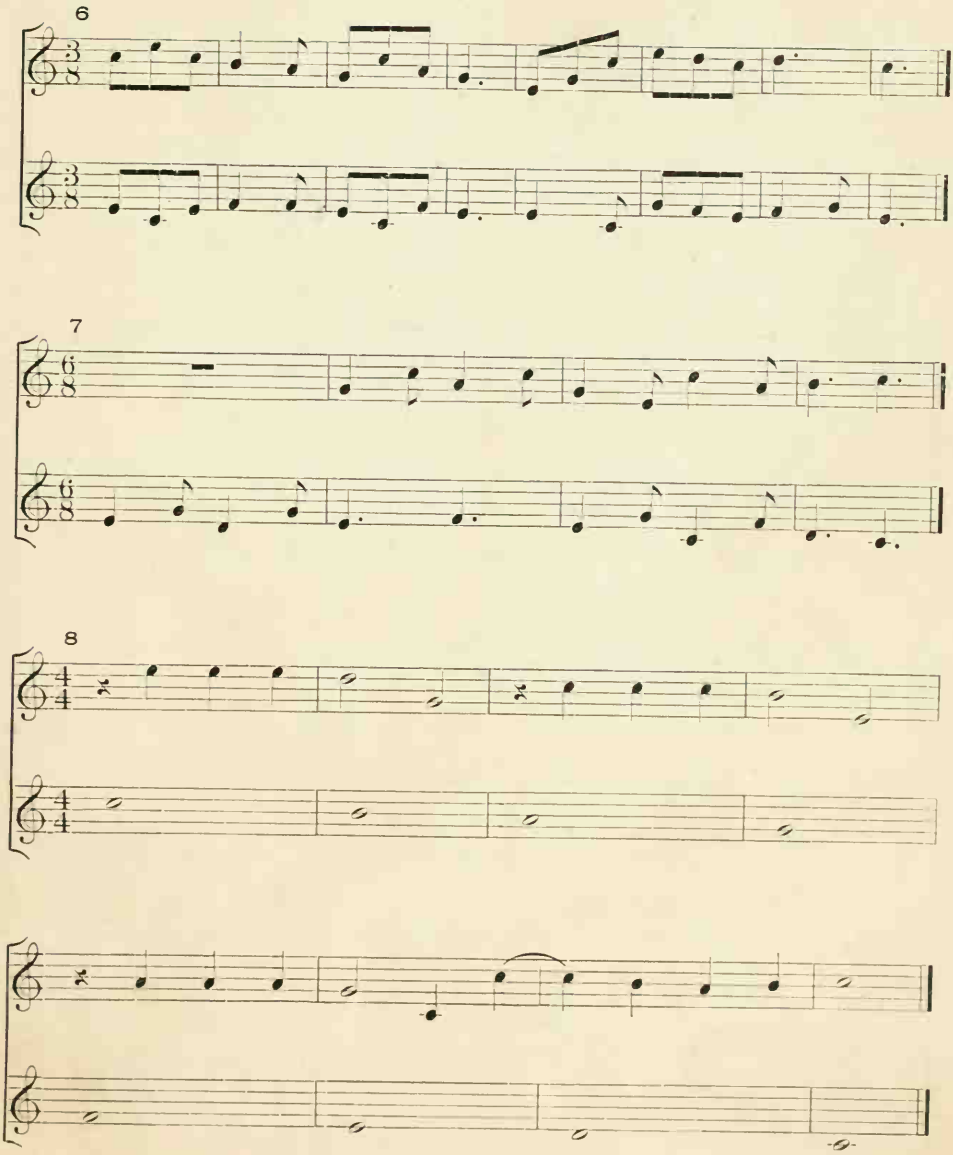
14

SELECTED.

ROSES BLOOM AGAIN.


Moderato assai.
p
mf
p
1. How bright the ros - es bloom! Their fragrance O how sweet! And
2. And hu - man lives are fair And full of gold - en bloom, But
3. But ros - es bloom a - gain, And all the good and brave Will
yet ere June is past they meet The wind that breathes their doom!
soon the bit - ing wind of doom Sweeps down and will not spare!
sure - ly live be - yond the grave Such love hath God for men!

15

CHAPTER X.—TWO-PART SONG.

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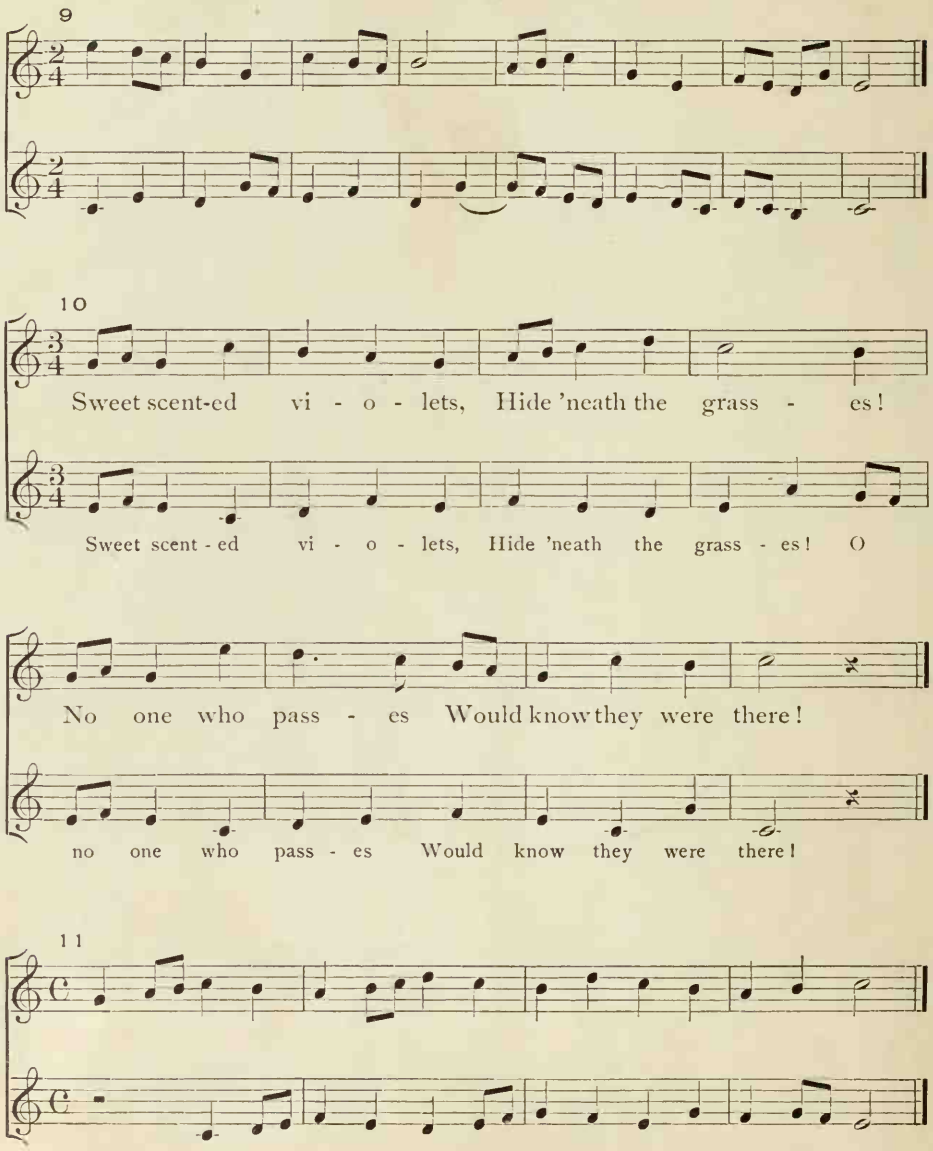
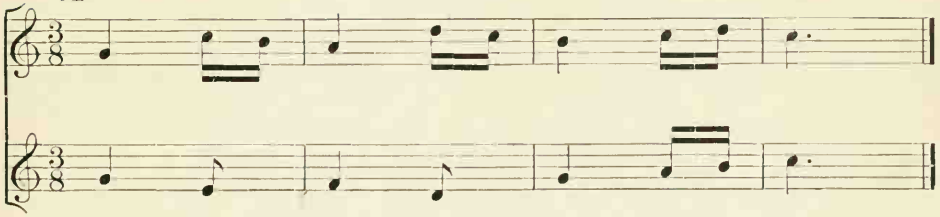

9
10
Sweet scent-ed vi - o - lets, Hide 'neath the grass - es!
Sweet scent - ed vi - o - lets, Hide 'neath the grass - es! O
No one who pass - es Would know they were there!
no one who pass - es Would know they were there!
11

12

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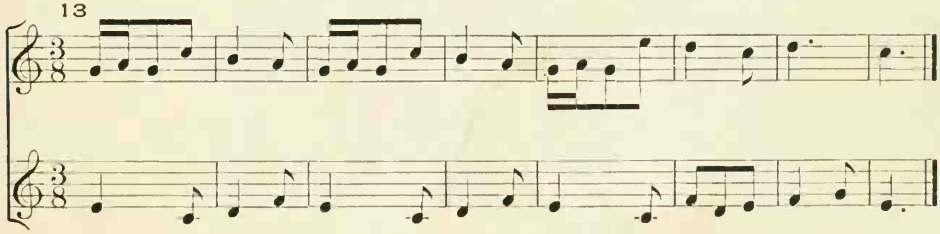
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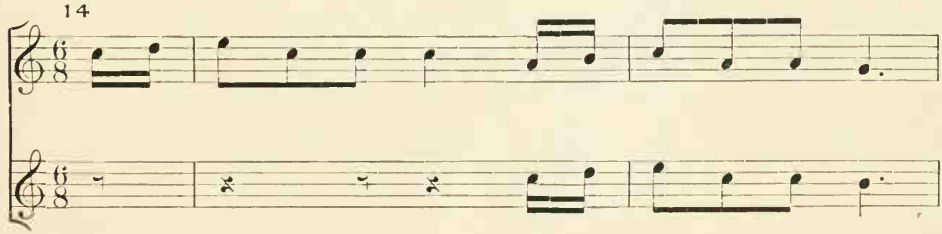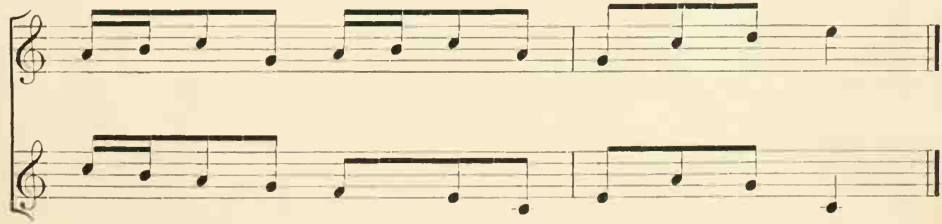
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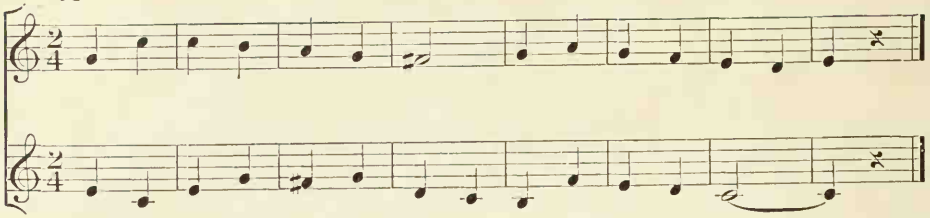
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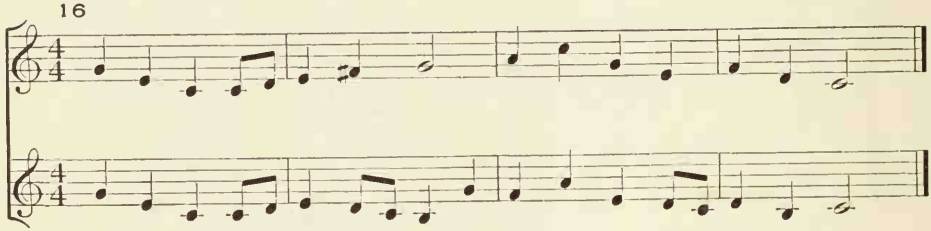
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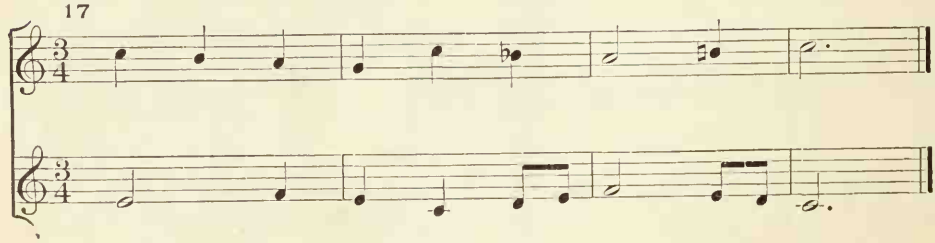
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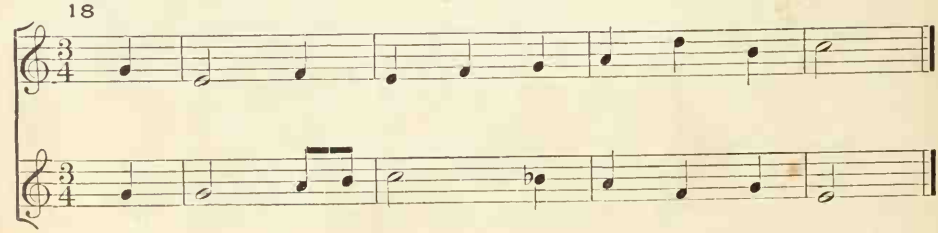
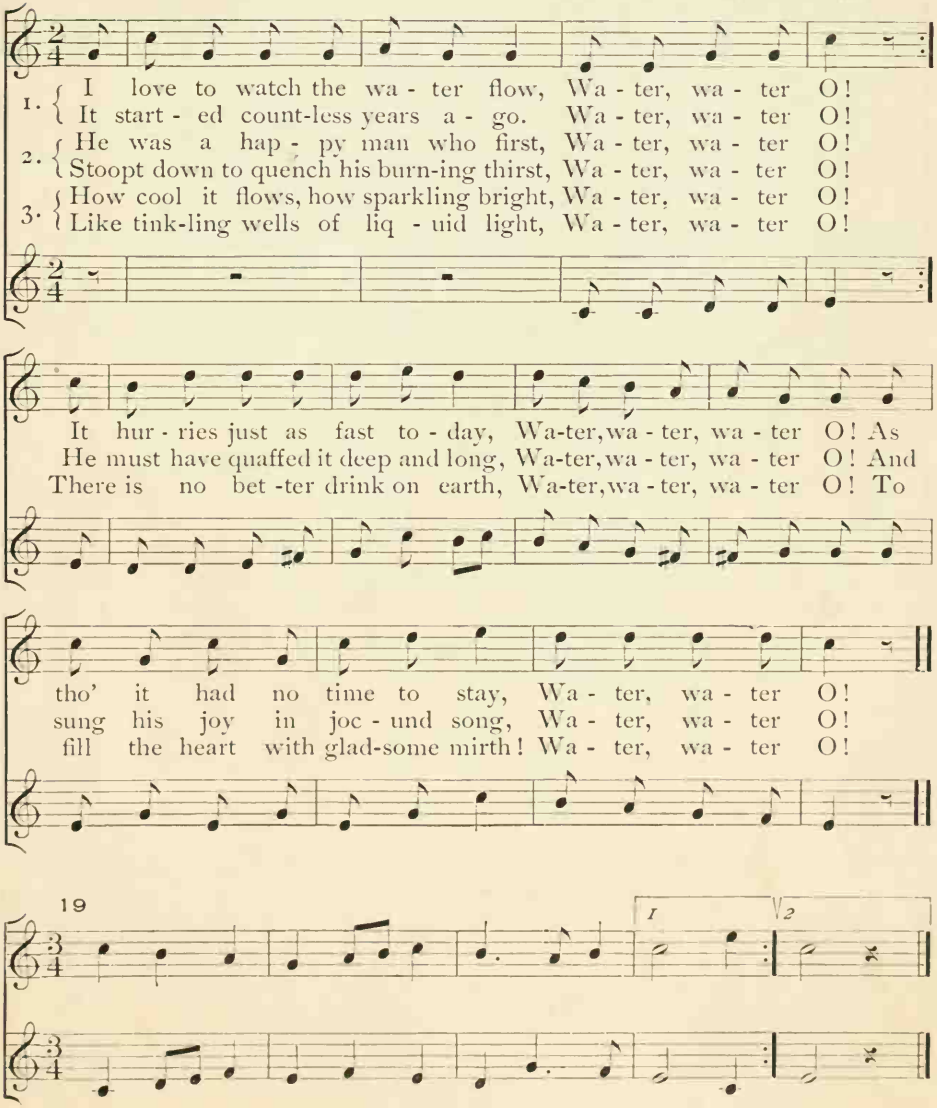
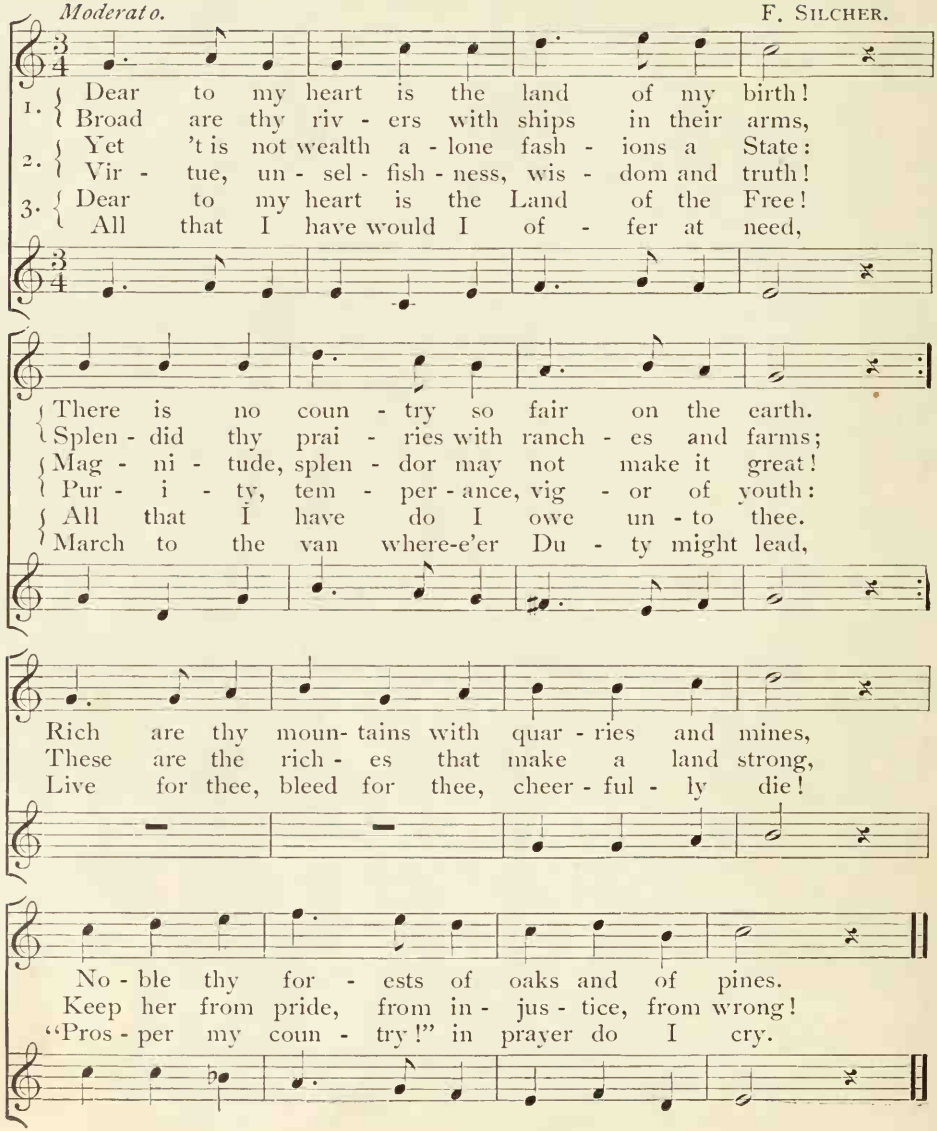
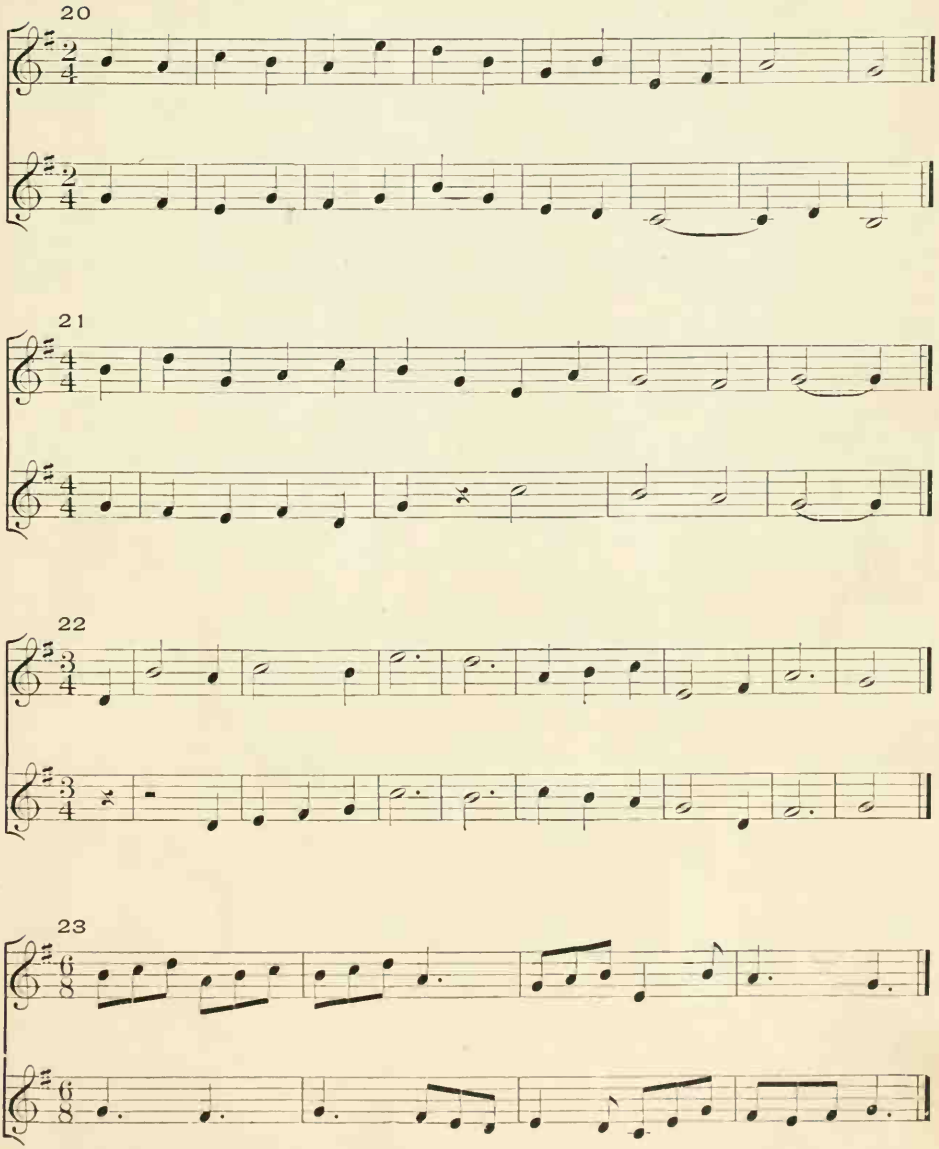

THE FLOWING WATER.

THEO. FLIEDNER.

1. I love to watch the wa - ter flow, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
It start - ed count-less years a - go. Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
2. He was a hap - py man who first, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
Stoopt down to quench his burn-ing thirst, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
3. How cool it flows, how sparkling bright, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
Like tink-ling wells of liq - uid light, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
It hur - ries just as fast to - day, Wa-ter, wa - ter, wa - ter O! As
He must have quaffed it deep and long, Wa-ter, wa - ter, wa - ter O! And
There is no bet - ter drink on earth, Wa-ter, wa - ter, wa - ter O! To
tho' it had no time to stay, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
sung his joy in joc - und song, Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
fill the heart with glad-some mirth! Wa - ter, wa - ter O!
19
1
2

OUR NATIVE LAND.

Moderato. F. SILCHER.

1. Dear to my heart is the land of my birth!
Broad are thy riv - ers with ships in their arms,
2. Yet 't is not wealth a - lone fash - ions a State:
Vir - tue, un - sel - fish - ness, wis - dom and truth!
3. Dear to my heart is the Land of the Free!
All that I have would I of - fer at need,
There is no coun - try so fair on the earth.
Splen - did thy prai - ries with ranch - es and farms;
Mag - ni - tude, splen - dor may not make it great!
Pur - i - ty, tem - per - ance, vig - or of youth:
All that I have do I owe un - to thee.
March to the van where-e'er Du - ty might lead,
Rich are thy moun- tains with quar - ries and mines,
These are the rich - es that make a land strong,
Live for thee, bleed for thee, cheer - ful - ly die!
No - ble thy for - ests of oaks and of pines.
Keep her from pride, from in - jus - tice, from wrong!
"Pros - per my coun - try!" in prayer do I cry.

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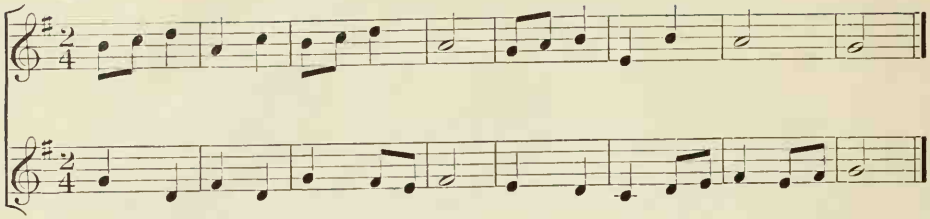

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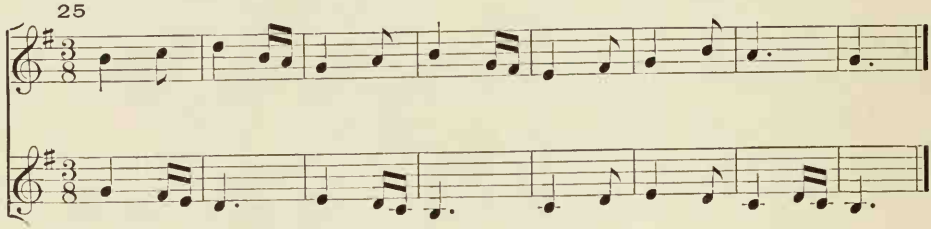
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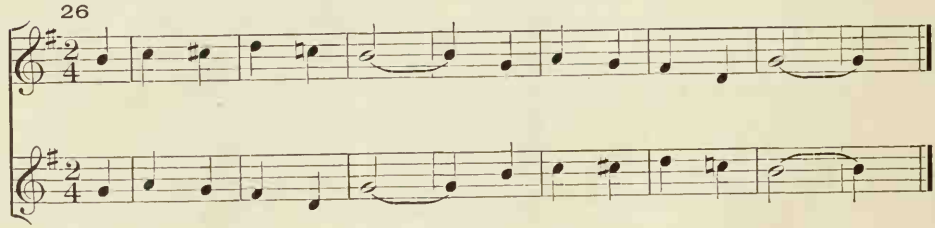
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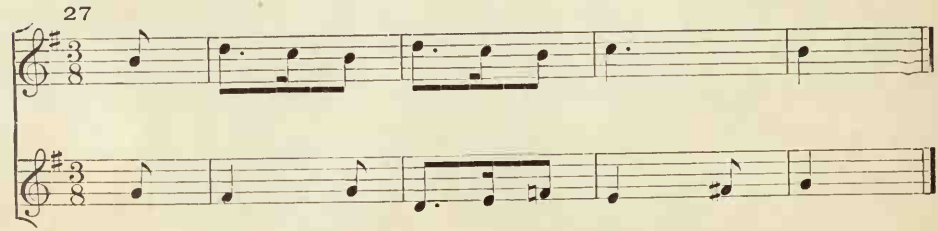
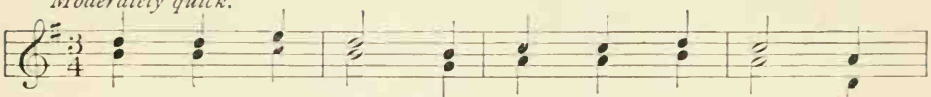
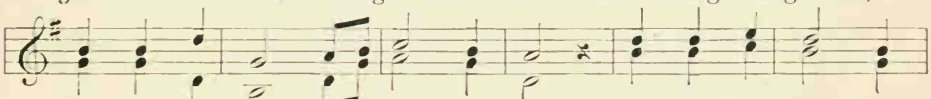
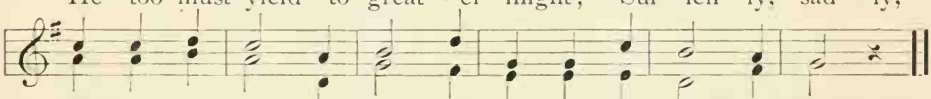
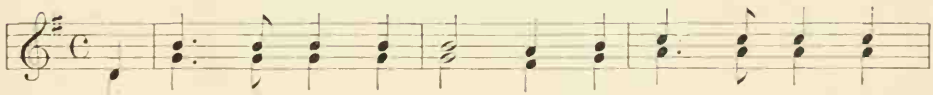
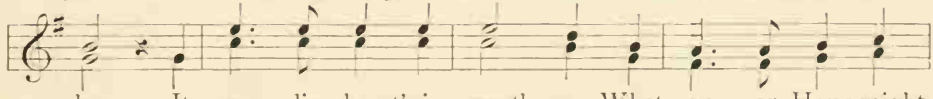
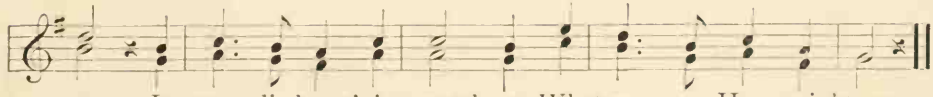
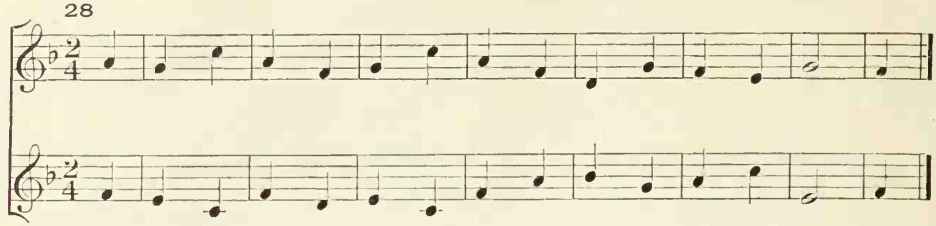

THE TIDE.

Moderately quick.

1. With cease - less mo - tion Comes Fa - ther O - cean
2. Great riv - ers meet him: They 'd fain de - feat him,
3. But Time's re - veng - es At last bring chang - es;

Mounting with might- y steps the shore; Up sand - y beach - es
But still he forc - es back their ranks; With swelling sur - ges,
He too must yield to great - er might; Sul - len - ly, sad - ly,

O'er rock - y reach - es Slow but sure - ly, with li - on's roar!
He on - ward urg - es, Fill - ing full their ex - pec - tant banks.
Turns he and mad - ly Rush - es back in a head - long flight.

THE SPARROWS IN THE RAIN.

1. The rain and snow to - geth - er Came down one A - pril
2. When sud - den - ly I heard there Up - on the leaf - less
3. It was a ti - ny spar - row— I watched him swell his

day: It was dis - heart'ning weath - er, What - ev - er Hope might
tree A hap - py lit - tle bird there! How sweet, how gay sang
throat; And life seemed broad—not nar - row, When measured by his

say, It was dis-heart'ning weath - er, What-ev - er Hope might say.
he! A hap - py lit - tle bird there! How sweet, how gay sang he!
note, And life seemed broad—not narrow When measured by his note!

28

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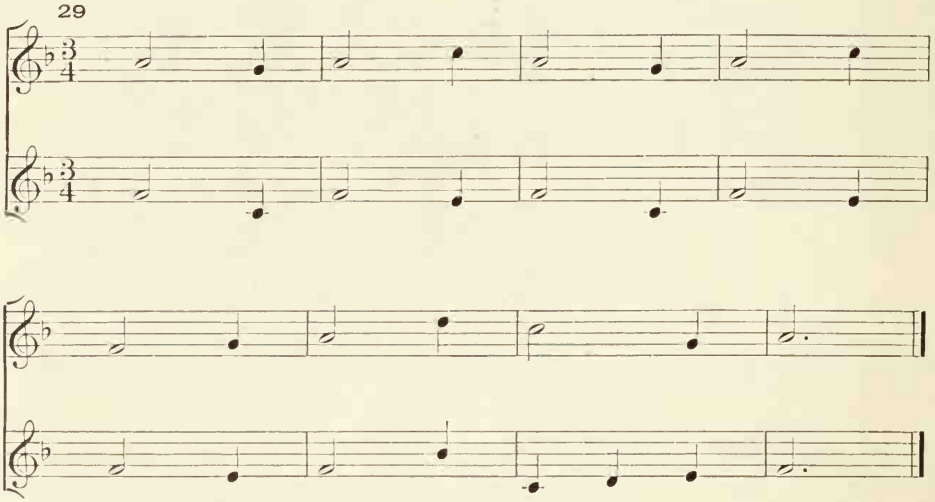
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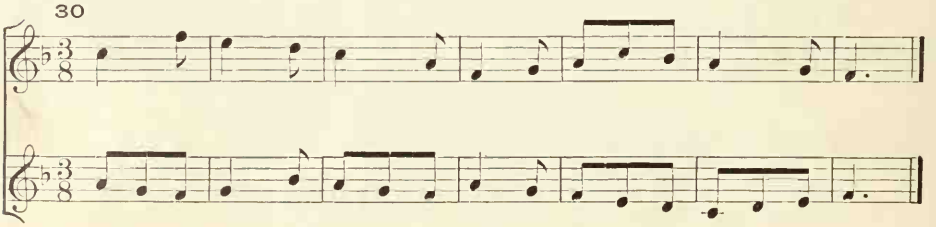
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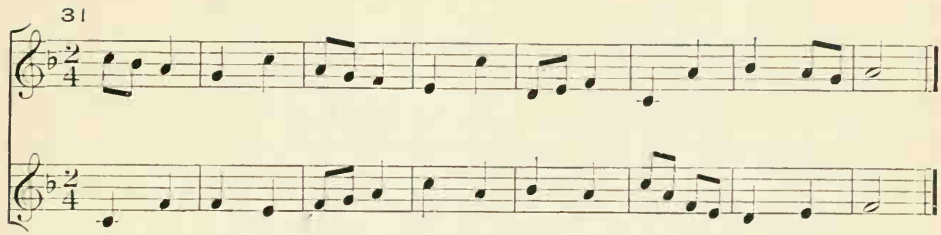
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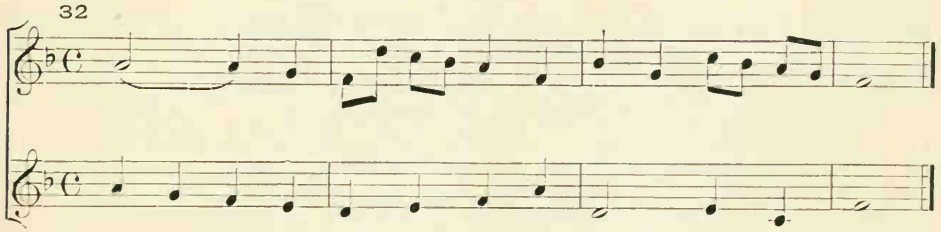
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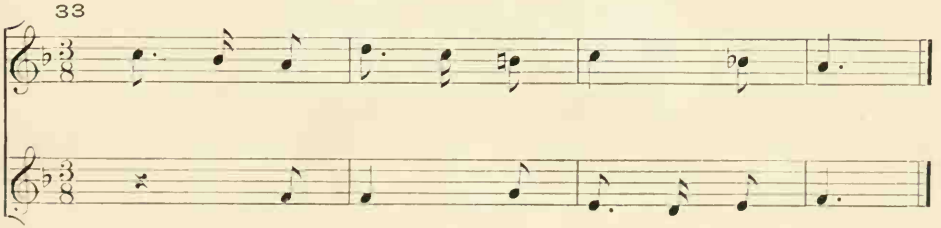
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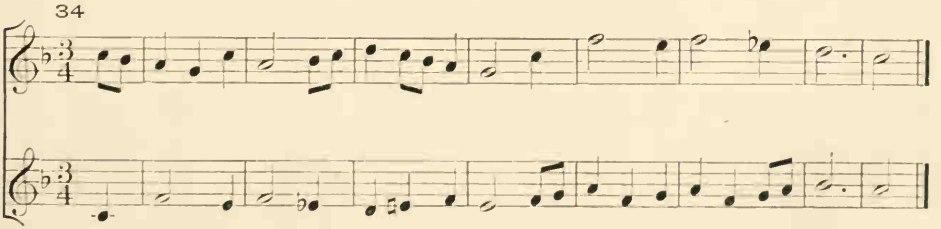
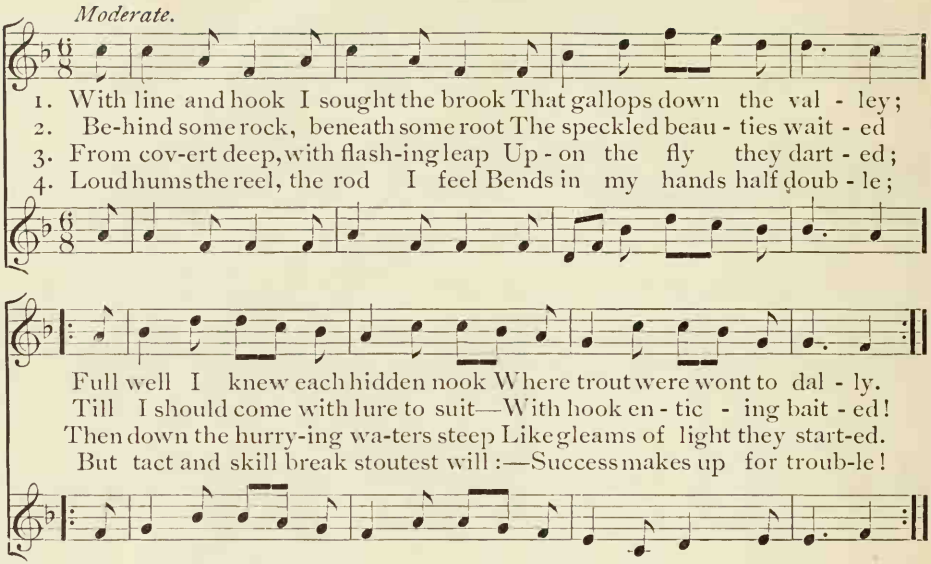
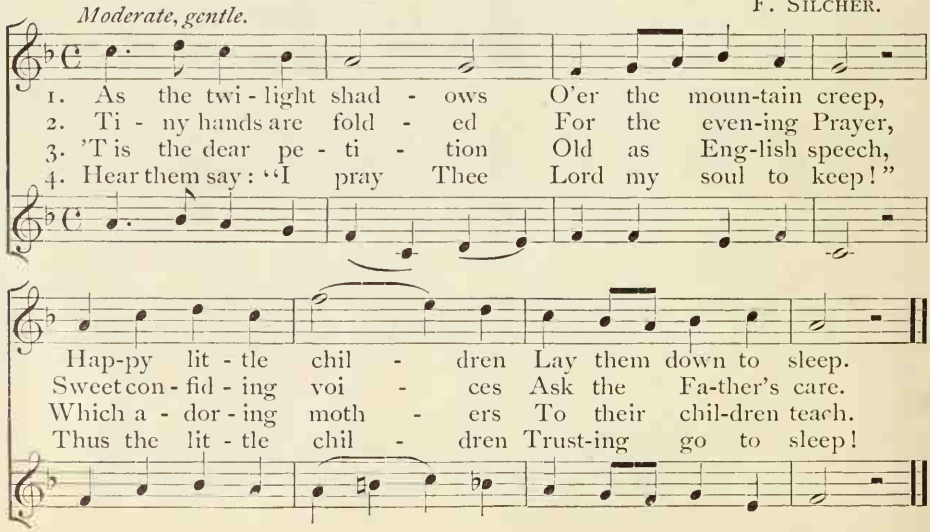

THE TROUT.


Moderate.
1. With line and hook I sought the brook That gallops down the val - ley;
2. Be-hind some rock, beneath some root The speckled beau - ties wait - ed
3. From cov-ert deep, with flash-ing leap Up - on the fly they dart - ed;
4. Loud hums the reel, the rod I feel Bends in my hands half doub - le;
Full well I knew each hidden nook Where trout were wont to dal - ly.
Till I should come with lure to suit—With hook en - tic - ing bait - ed!
Then down the hurry-ing wa-ters steep Like gleams of light they start-ed.
But tact and skill break stoutest will:—Success makes up for troub-le!

THE EVENING PRAYER.

F. SILCHER.

Moderate, gentle.
1. As the twi - light shad - ows O'er the moun-tain creep,
2. Ti - ny hands are fold - ed For the even-ing Prayer,
3. 'T is the dear pe - ti - tion Old as Eng-lish speech,
4. Hear them say: "I pray Thee Lord my soul to keep!"
Hap-py lit - tle chil - dren Lay them down to sleep.
Sweet con - fid - ing voi - ces Ask the Fa-ther's care.
Which a - dor - ing moth - ers To their chil-dren teach.
Thus the lit - tle chil - dren Trust-ing go to sleep!

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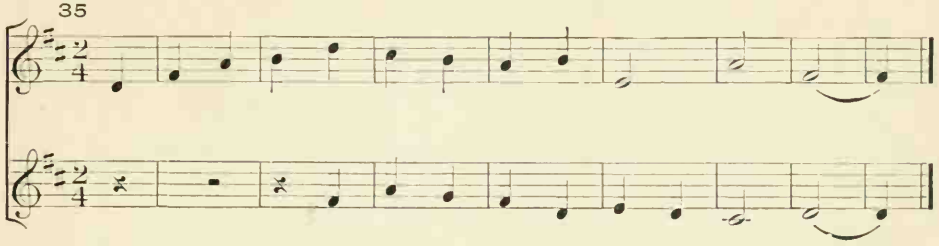
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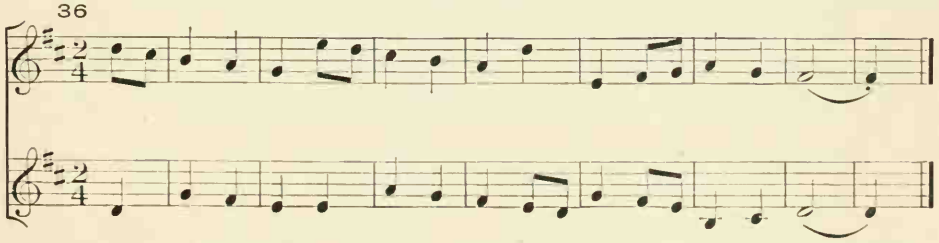
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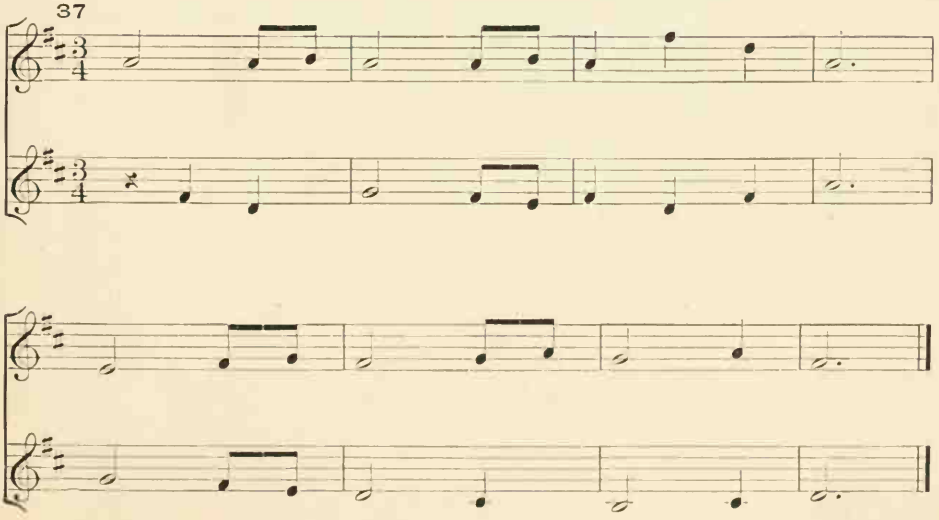
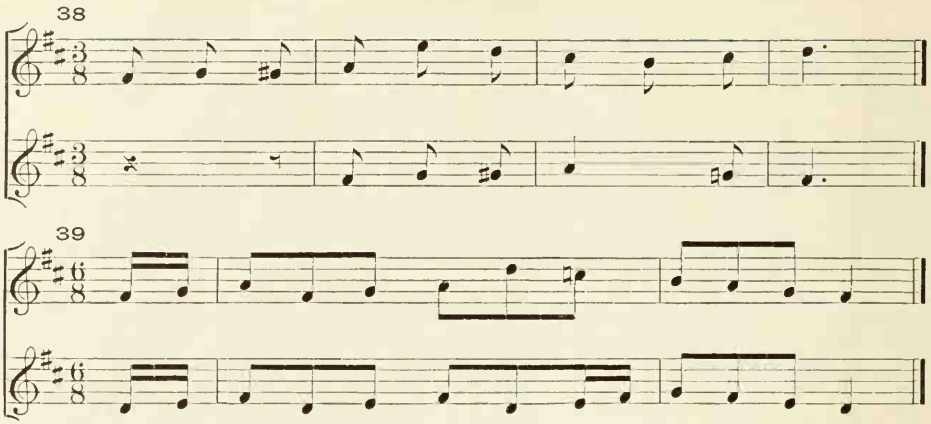
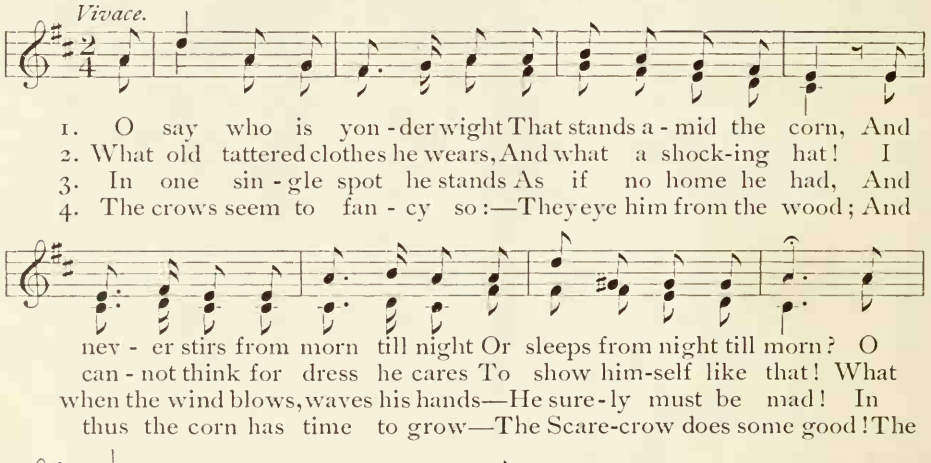
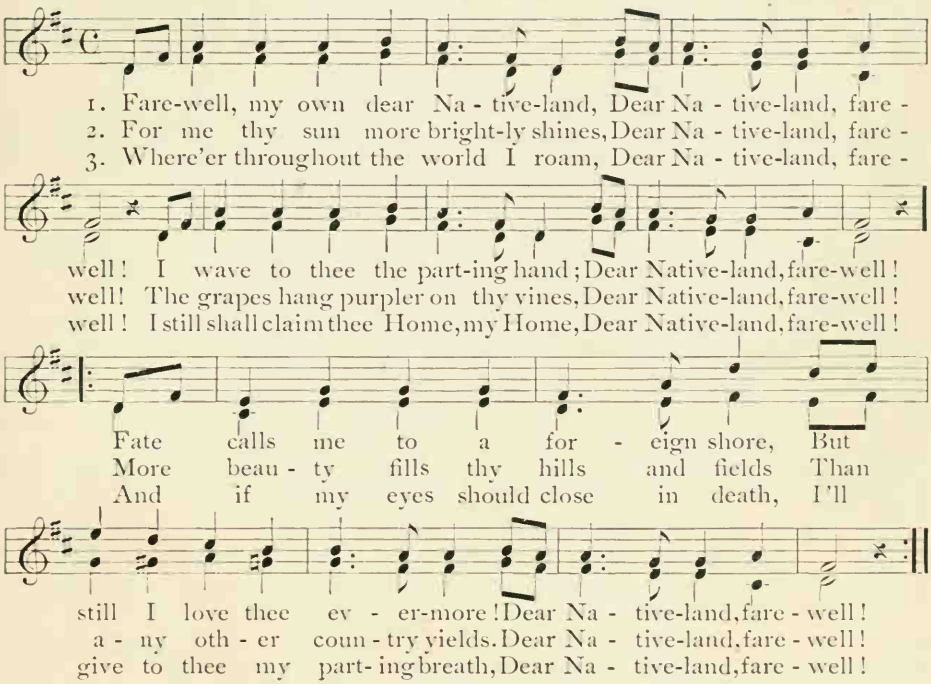
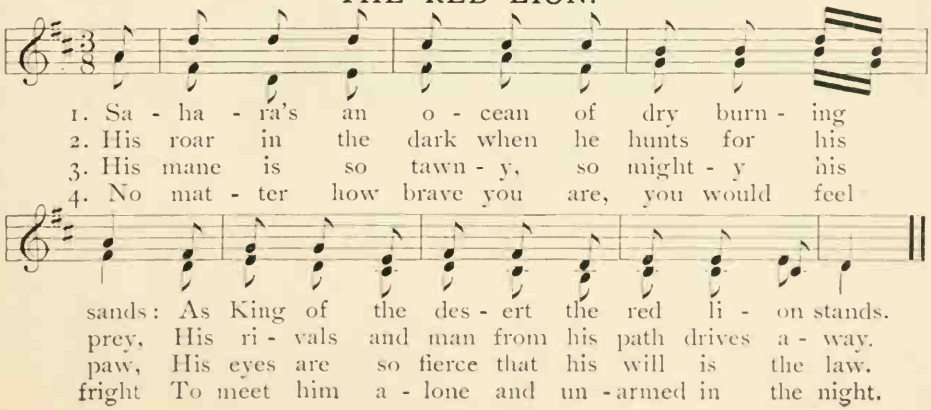

THE SCARE-CROW.


Vivace.
1. O say who is yon - der wight That stands a - mid the corn, And
2. What old tattered clothes he wears, And what a shock-ing hat! I
3. In one sin - gle spot he stands As if no home he had, And
4. The crows seem to fan - cy so:—They eye him from the wood; And
nev - er stirs from morn till night Or sleeps from night till morn? O
can - not think for dress he cares To show him-self like that! What
when the wind blows, waves his hands—He sure - ly must be mad! In
thus the corn has time to grow—The Scare-crow does some good! The
say who is yon - der wight That stands a - mid the corn?
old tat - tered clothes he wears, And what a shock-ing hat!
one sin - gle spot he stands, He sure - ly must be mad!
corn thus has time to grow—The Scare-crow does some good!

ON GOING ABROAD.

1. Fare-well, my own dear Na - tive-land, Dear Na - tive-land, fare -
2. For me thy sun more bright-ly shines, Dear Na - tive-land, fare -
3. Where'er throughout the world I roam, Dear Na - tive-land, fare -
well! I wave to thee the part-ing hand; Dear Native-land, fare-well!
well! The grapes hang purpler on thy vines, Dear Native-land, fare-well!
well! I still shall claim thee Home, my Home, Dear Native-land, fare-well!
Fate calls me to a for - eign shore, But
More beau - ty fills thy hills and fields Than
And if my eyes should close in death, I'll
still I love thee ev - er-more! Dear Na - tive-land, fare - well!
a - ny oth - er coun - try yields. Dear Na - tive-land, fare - well!
give to thee my part- ing breath, Dear Na - tive-land, fare - well!

THE RED LION.


1. Sa - ha - ra's an o - cean of dry burn - ing
2. His roar in the dark when he hunts for his
3. His mane is so tawn - y, so might - y his
4. No mat - ter how brave you are, you would feel
sands: As King of the des - ert the red li - on stands.
prey, His ri - vals and man from his path drives a - way.
paw, His eyes are so fierce that his will is the law.
fright To meet him a - lone and un - armed in the night.

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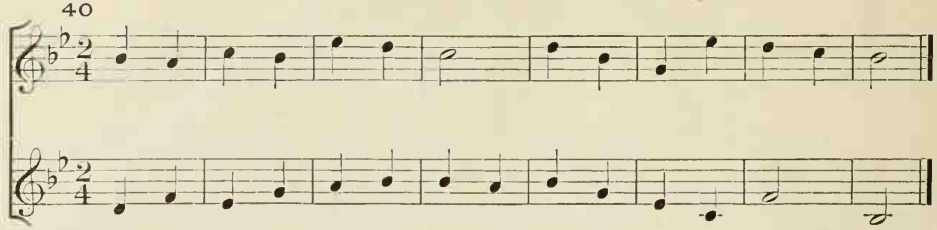
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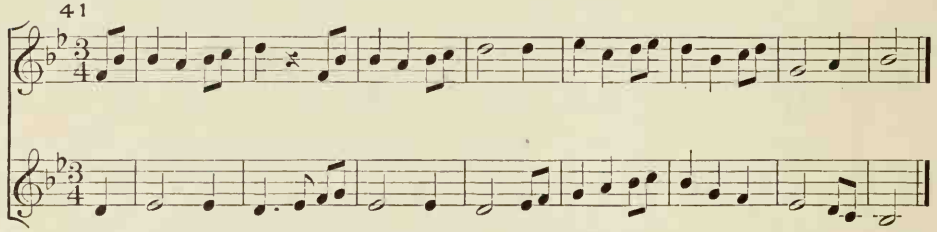
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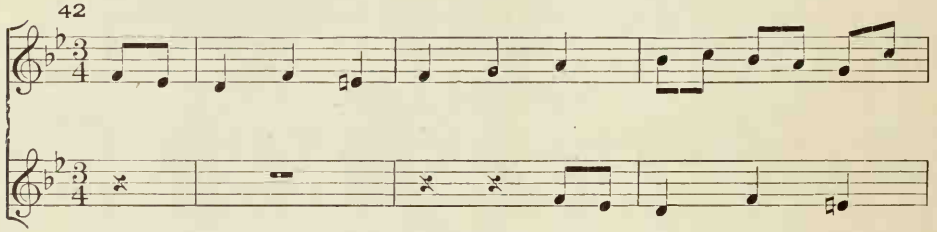
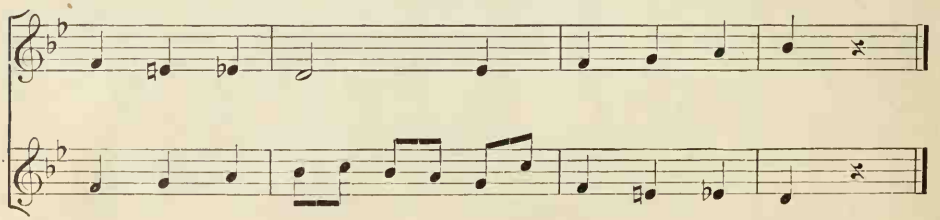
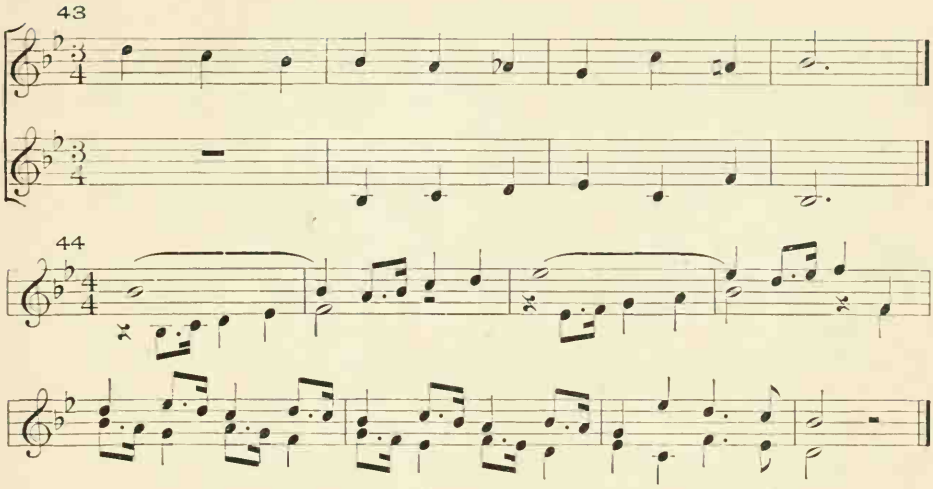



BIRDS AT MORN.

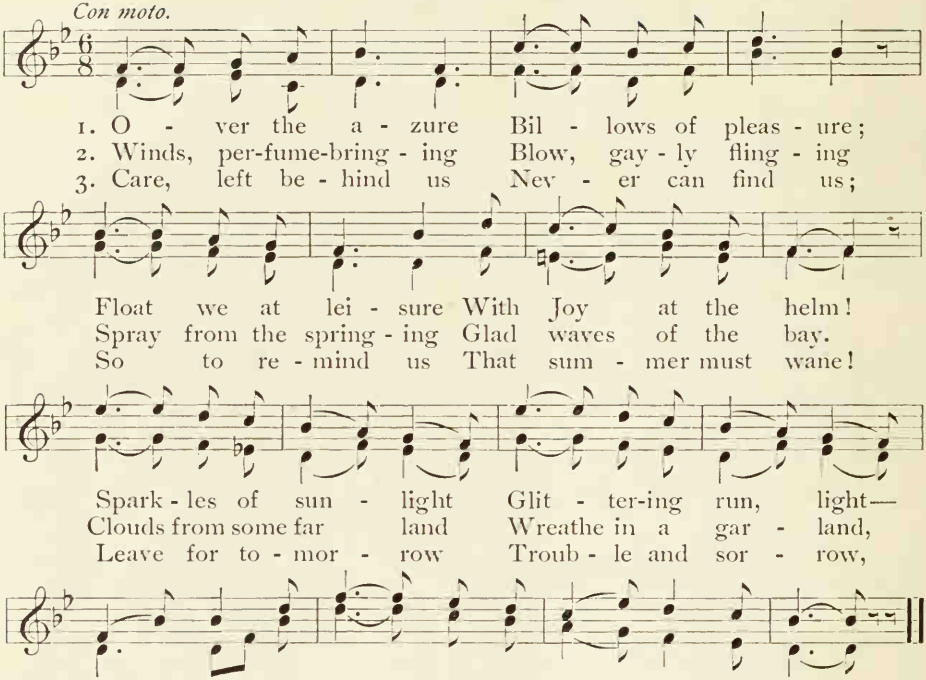
A. HARDER.

Sprightly.

1. When I wake at morn, As the day is born, In the gar - den I hear bird voi - ces, Piping sweetest notes From their mer - ry throats, And my heart in their glad - ness re - joi - ces.
2. I know what they say To the wel - come day Tho' their lan - guage is on - ly trill-ing:—Every kind of bird Says he will be heard, And I 'm sure, for my part, I am will - ing!
3. 'T is a wild, sweet choir, And I ne'er could tire Of their mu - sic com - bined so gay - ly! 'T is a wondrous thing That to hear them sing All the world does not rise ear - ly dai ly!

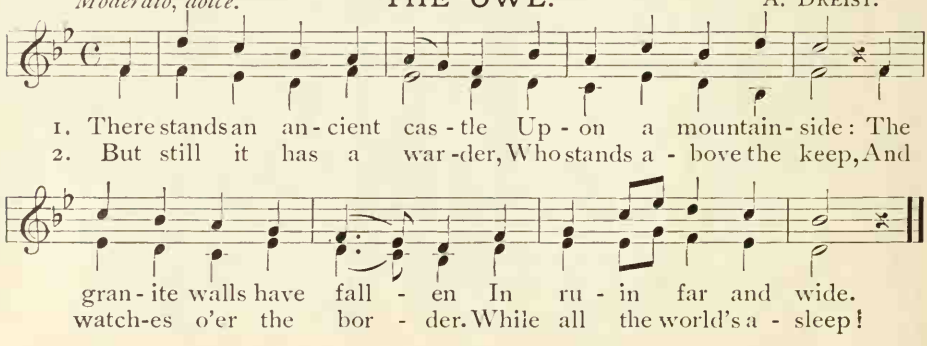
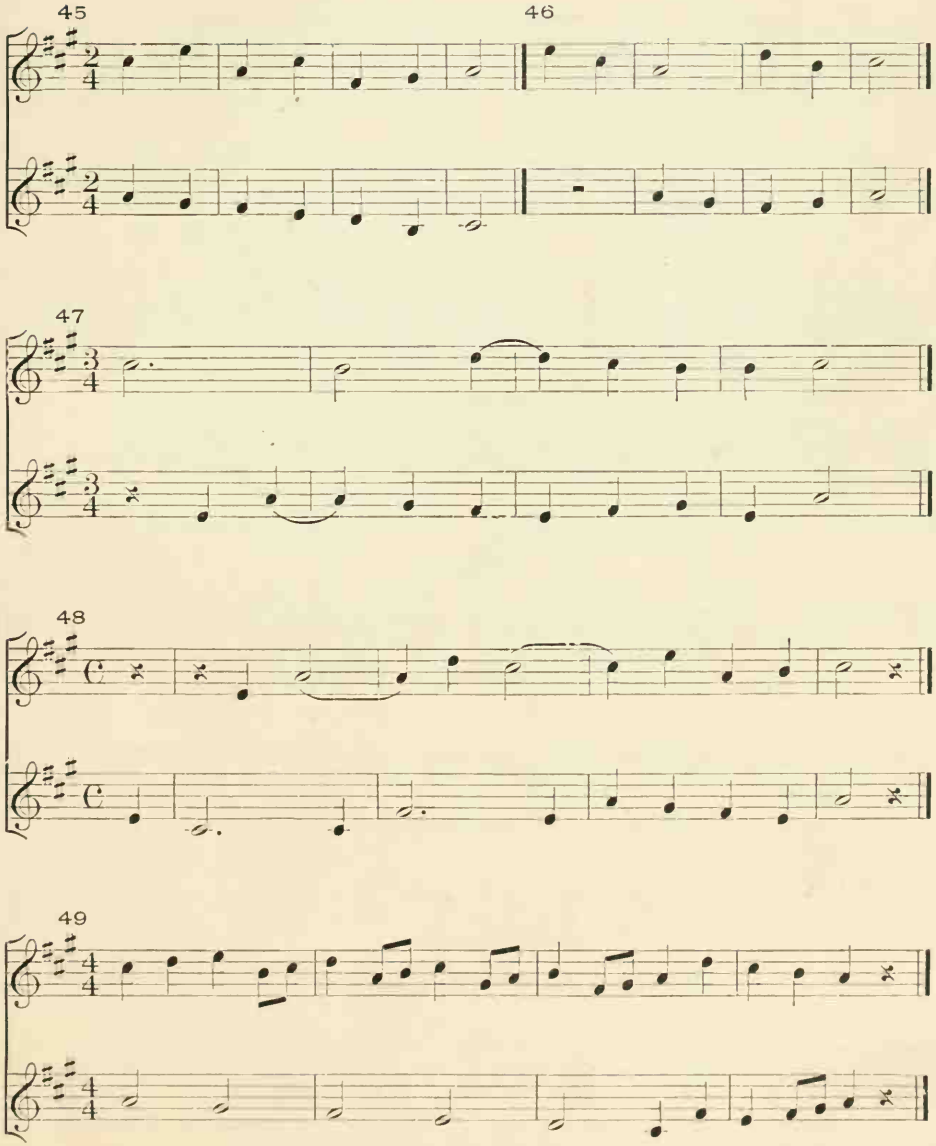
ON SUMMER SEAS.

K. SEITZ.


Con moto.
1. O - ver the a - zure Bil - lows of pleas - ure;
2. Winds, per-fume-bring - ing Blow, gay - ly fling - ing
3. Care, left be - hind us Nev - er can find us;
Float we at lei - sure With Joy at the helm!
Spray from the spring - ing Glad waves of the bay.
So to re - mind us That sum - mer must wane!
Spark - les of sun - light Glit - ter-ing run, light—
Clouds from some far land Wreathe in a gar - land,
Leave for to - mor - row Troub - le and sor - row,
Danc - ing and glanc - ing A - cross O - cean's realm.
Lift - ing and shift - ing And drift - ing a - way!
Fol - low the swal - low And dart o'er the main!

THE OWL.

A. DREIST.


Moderato, dolce.
1. There stands an an - cient cas - tle Up - on a mountain - side: The
2. But still it has a war - der, Who stands a - bove the keep, And
gran - ite walls have fall - en In ru - in far and wide.
watch-es o'er the bor - der. While all the world's a - sleep!

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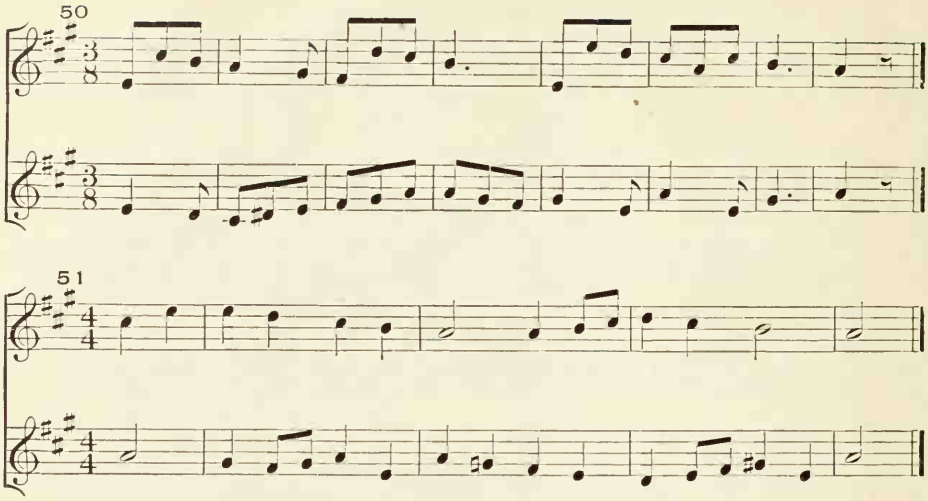
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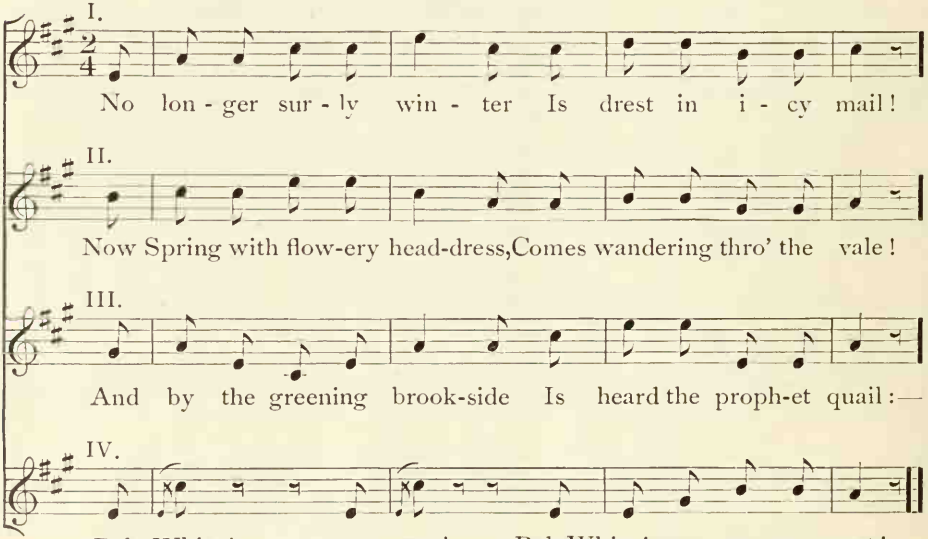
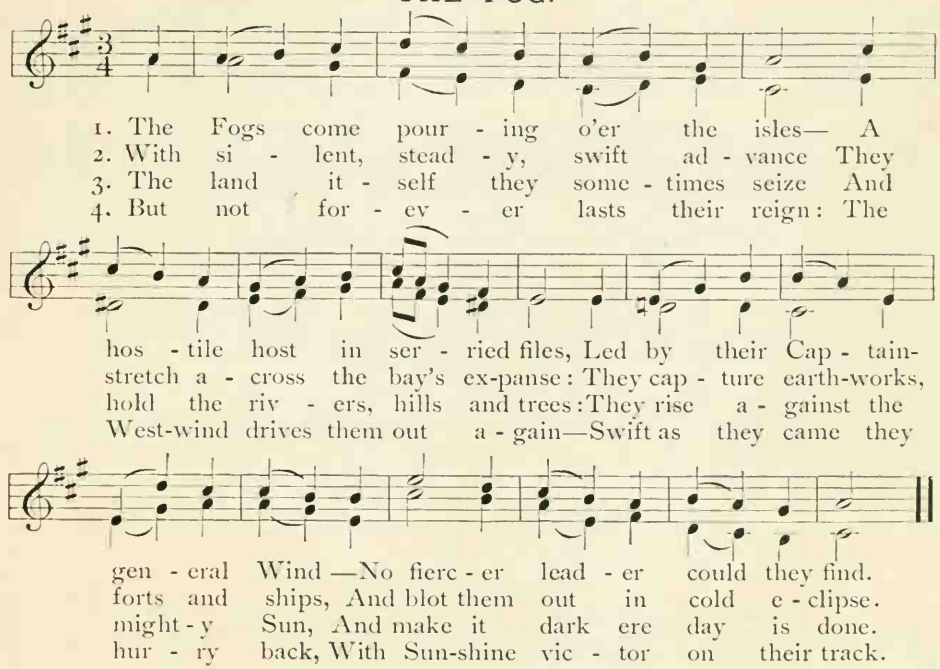
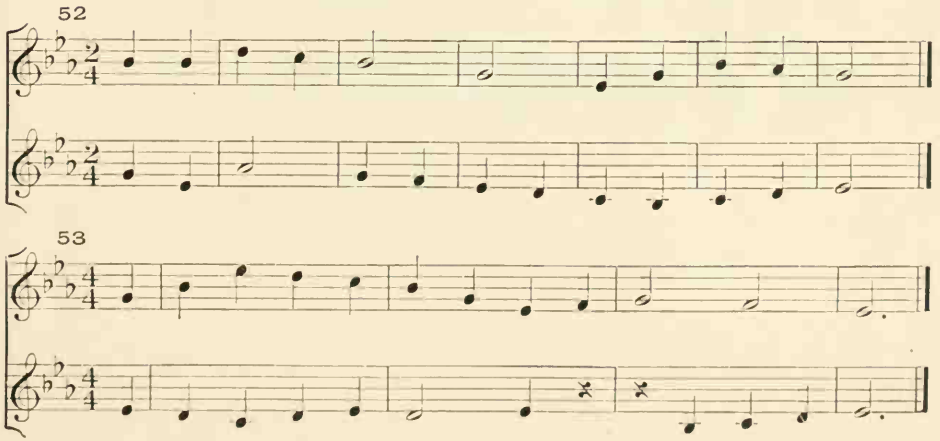
ROUND.


I.
No lon - ger sur - ly win - ter Is drest in i - cy mail!
II.
Now Spring with flow-ery head-dress, Comes wandering thro' the vale!
III.
And by the greening brook-side Is heard the proph-et quail:—
IV.
Bob White! more wet! Bob White! more wet, more wet!

THE FOG.

1. The Fogs come pour - ing o'er the isles— A
hos - tile host in ser - ried files, Led by their Cap - tain-
gen - eral Wind —No fierc - er lead - er could they find.
2. With si - lent, stead - y, swift ad - vance They
stretch a - cross the bay's ex-panse: They cap - ture earth-works,
forts and ships, And blot them out in cold e - clipse.
3. The land it - self they some - times seize And
hold the riv - ers, hills and trees: They rise a - gainst the
might - y Sun, And make it dark ere day is done.
4. But not for - ev - er lasts their reign: The
West-wind drives them out a - gain—Swift as they came they
hur - ry back, With Sun-shine vic - tor on their track.

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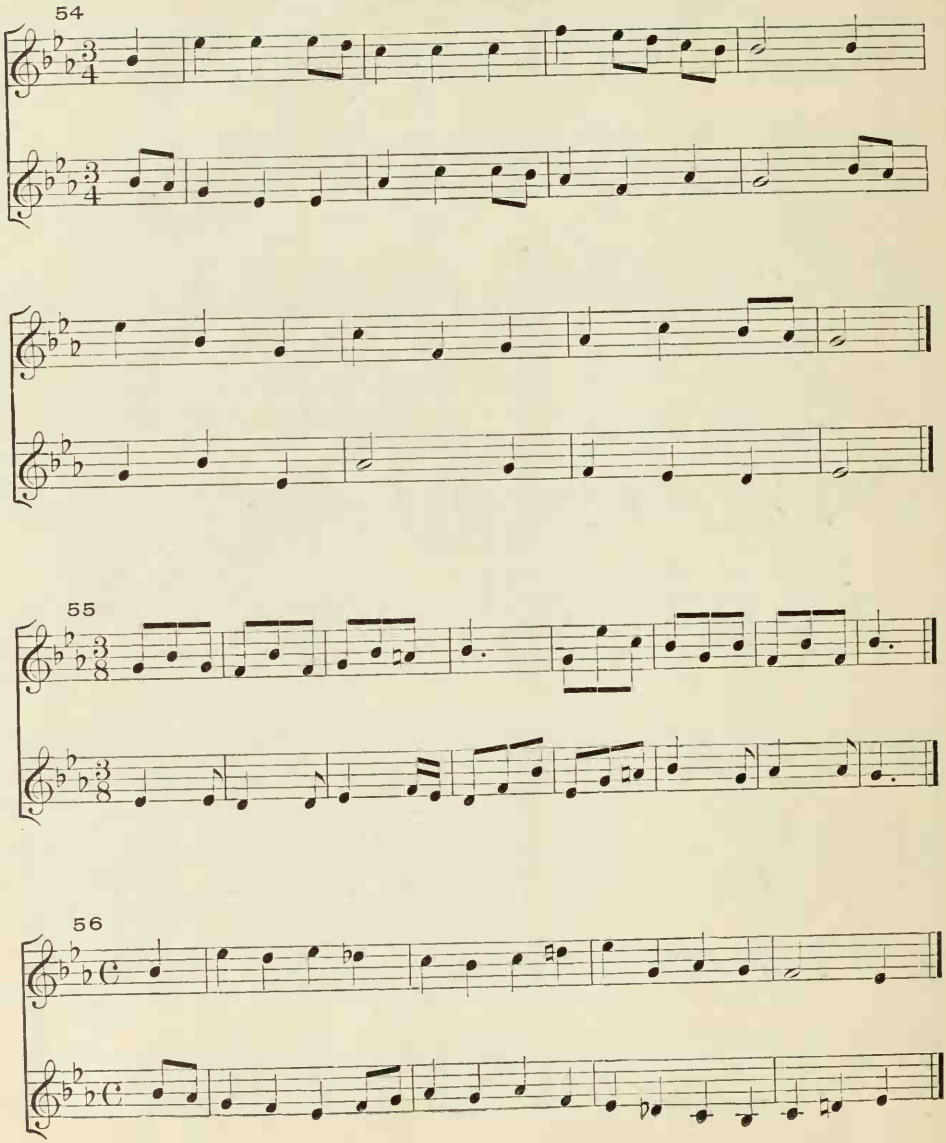
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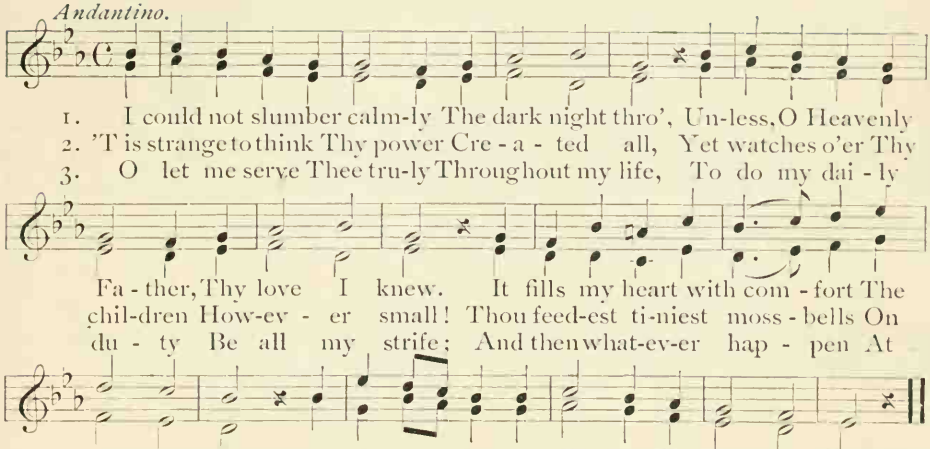
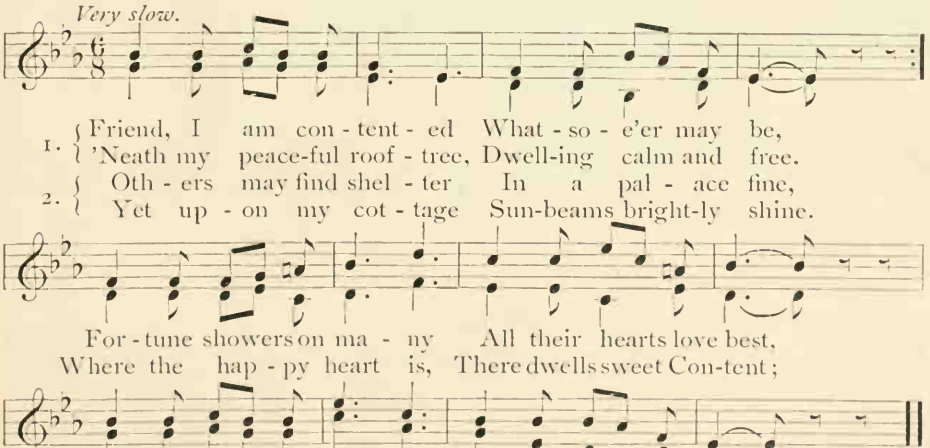
EVENING SONG.

Andantino.
1. I could not slumber calm-ly The dark night thro', Un-less, O Heavenly
2. 'T is strange to think Thy power Cre - a - ted all, Yet watches o'er Thy
3. O let me serve Thee tru-ly Throughout my life, To do my dai - ly
Fa - ther, Thy love I knew. It fills my heart with com - fort The
chil-dren How-ev - er small! Thou feed-est ti-niest moss - bells On
du - ty Be all my strife; And then what-ev-er hap - pen At
long, long day; It is my dear compan - ion Where'er I stray.
cran-nied wall; With-out Thy will no spar-row Can ev - er fall.
peace am I — And when Thou callest, read-y To live or die!

Imitated from the German of LOUISE HENSEL.

CONTENTMENT.

Very slow.
1. Friend, I am con - tent - ed What - so - e'er may be,
'Neath my peace-ful roof - tree, Dwell-ing calm and free.
2. Oth - ers may find shel - ter In a pal - ace fine,
Yet up - on my cot - tage Sun-beams bright-ly shine.
For - tune showers on ma - ny All their hearts love best,
Where the hap - py heart is, There dwells sweet Con-tent;
But I am con-tent - ed, That 's worth all the rest!
O that in her pres-ence All my days be spent.

Paraphrased from a German Folksong.

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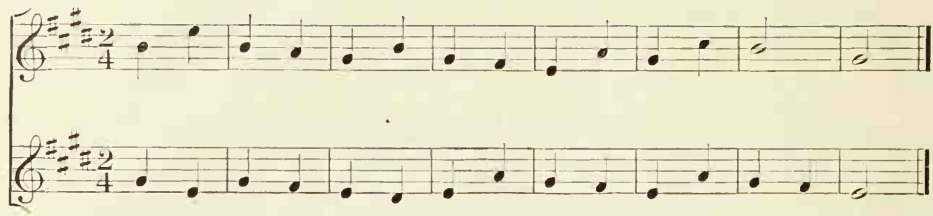
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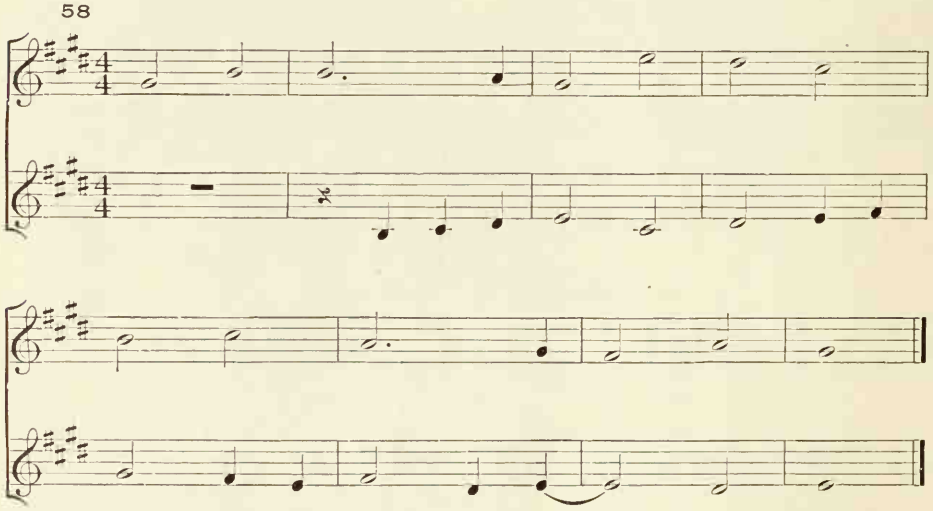

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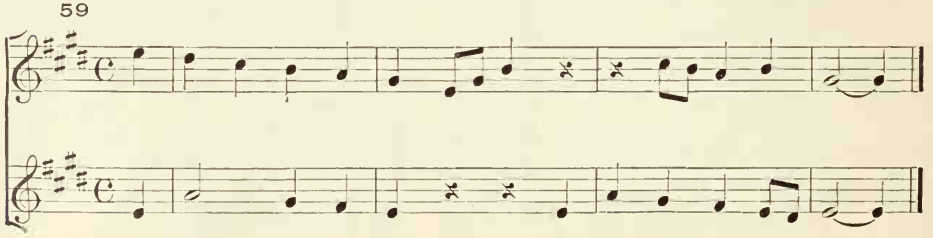
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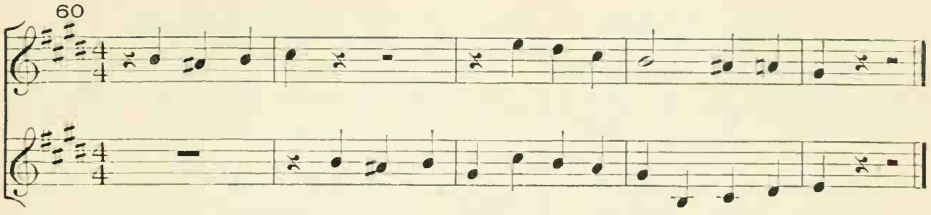
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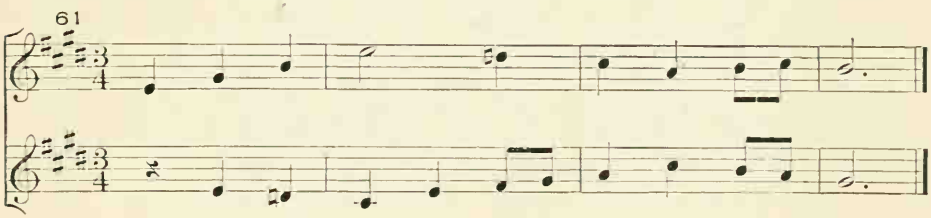
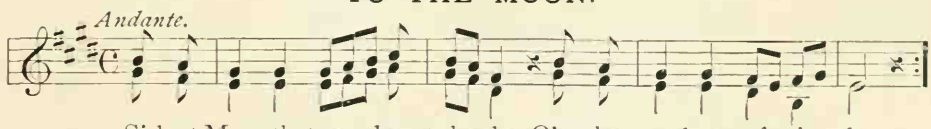
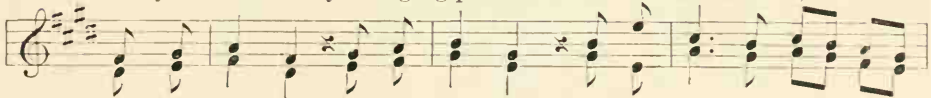
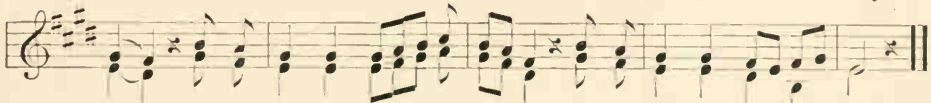
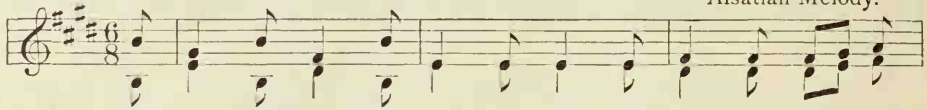
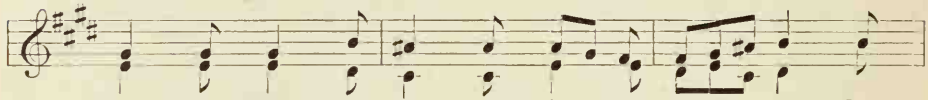

TO THE MOON.

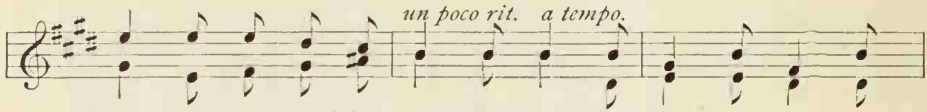
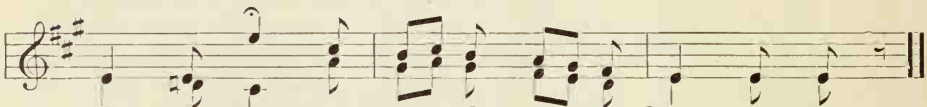
Andante.



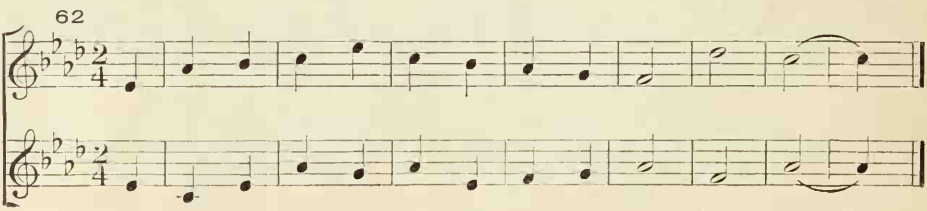
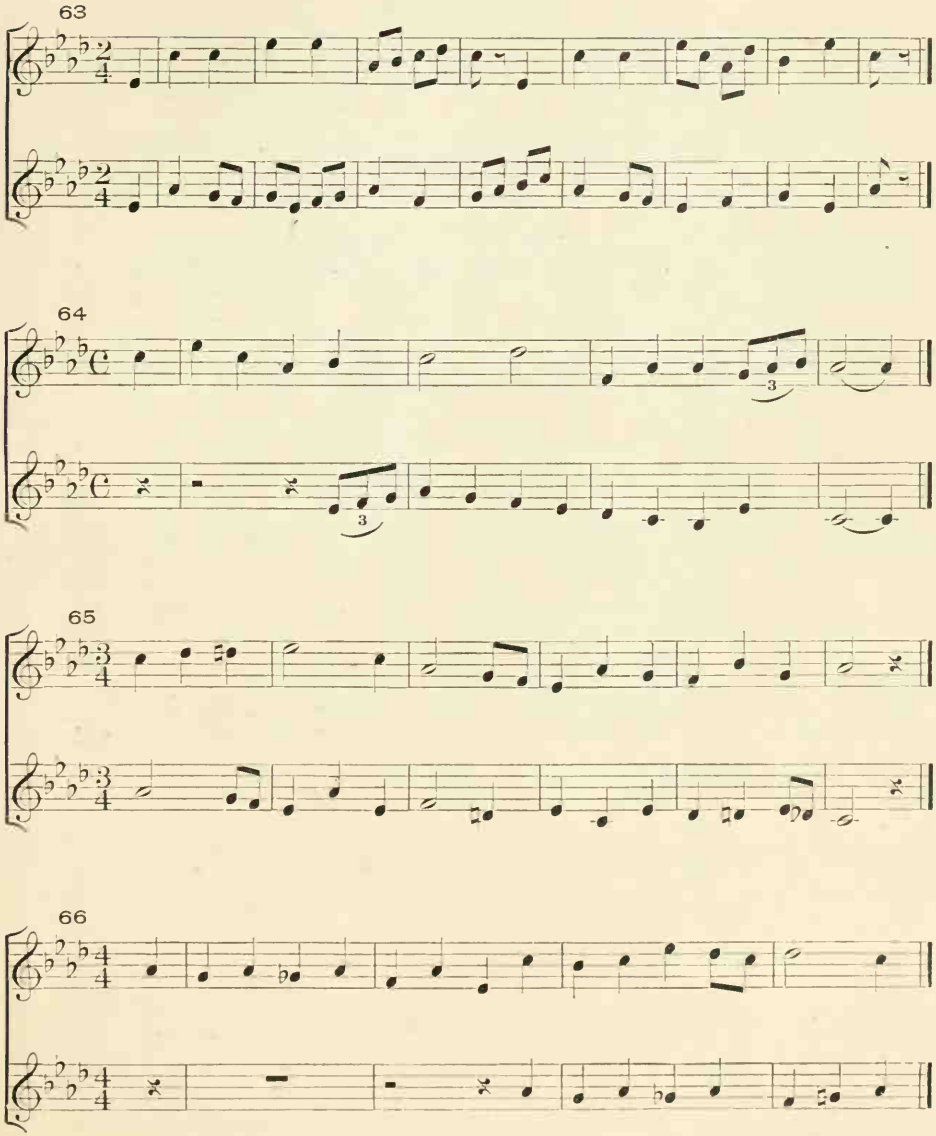
1. Si-lent Moon that wanderest slowly O'er the meadow of the sky,
   Like a maid-en pure and holy Wrapt in thought, with downcast eye—
2. Dost thou see what we are do-ing On this earth so far be-low?
   Lit-tle pygmies, each pur-su-ing Pleasure with her wings a-glow!
3. Po-ets long have sung thy praises: Thou hast been to them a boon;
   They have rimed thy changing phases For a thousand months, O moon!

Why so pen-sive? Art thou lone-ly With the stars a-round thy
Thou hast walked there countless a-ges, Since the course of time be-
Still thou mov-est—just as queen-ly On thy high and heav'nly

feet, And no friend to talk with — only Gloomy hurrying clouds to meet?
gan, Watched by poets, princes, sages—Hast thou al-so cared for man?
way, Looking down on earth se-rene-ly Till the night gives place to day!

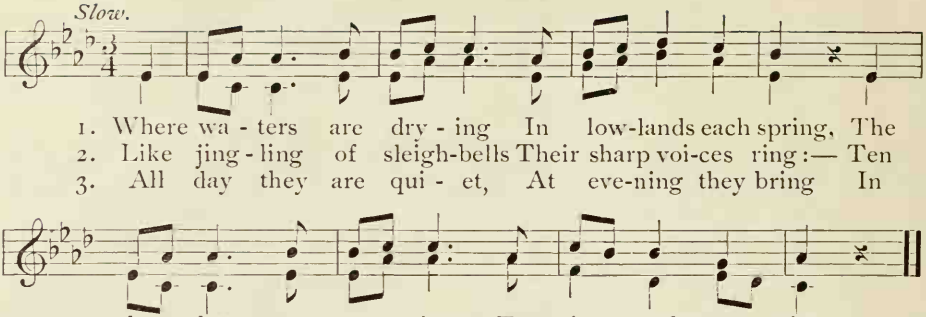
TWO NAMES, TWO SKIES, TWO VOICES.

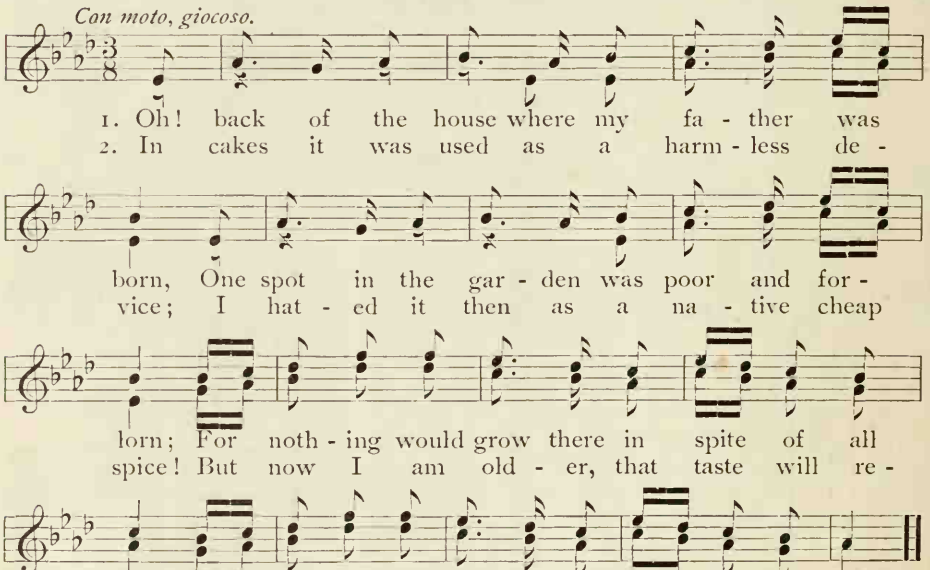
Alsatian Melody.

1. Two names there are as all must know, That set the dull - est
2. Two skies there are of love - ly hue, That fill with rap- ture
3. There are two voi - ces reach the soul, Whose ech - oes like vast
4. Oh names! oh skies! oh voi - ces grand! The pledg-es of our

heart a - glow:—The one loved best is moth - er; Our
those who view: The one's a - bove us bend - ing, So
thun - ders roll: Our Coun - try's voice en - thralls us When
Fa - ther - land, Ye are a treas-ure bound - less, An

un poco rit. a tempo.

Land's the oth - er! These names so dear Are like sweet mu - sic
far ex - tend-ing Our Coun- try o'er; The oth - er sky on
e'er she calls us To take her part; The oth - er fet - ters
o - cean soundless Of pleas - ure pure. For - ev - er may our

to the ear. Re - joice, O broth-er, When you hear!
high doth soar, 'T is Hope un - end - ing Ev - er - more!
ev - ery heart What - e'er be - falls us— Du - ty's part.
land en - dure Thro' a - ges count-less, Safe and sure!

Imitated from the French.

62

63
64
65
66

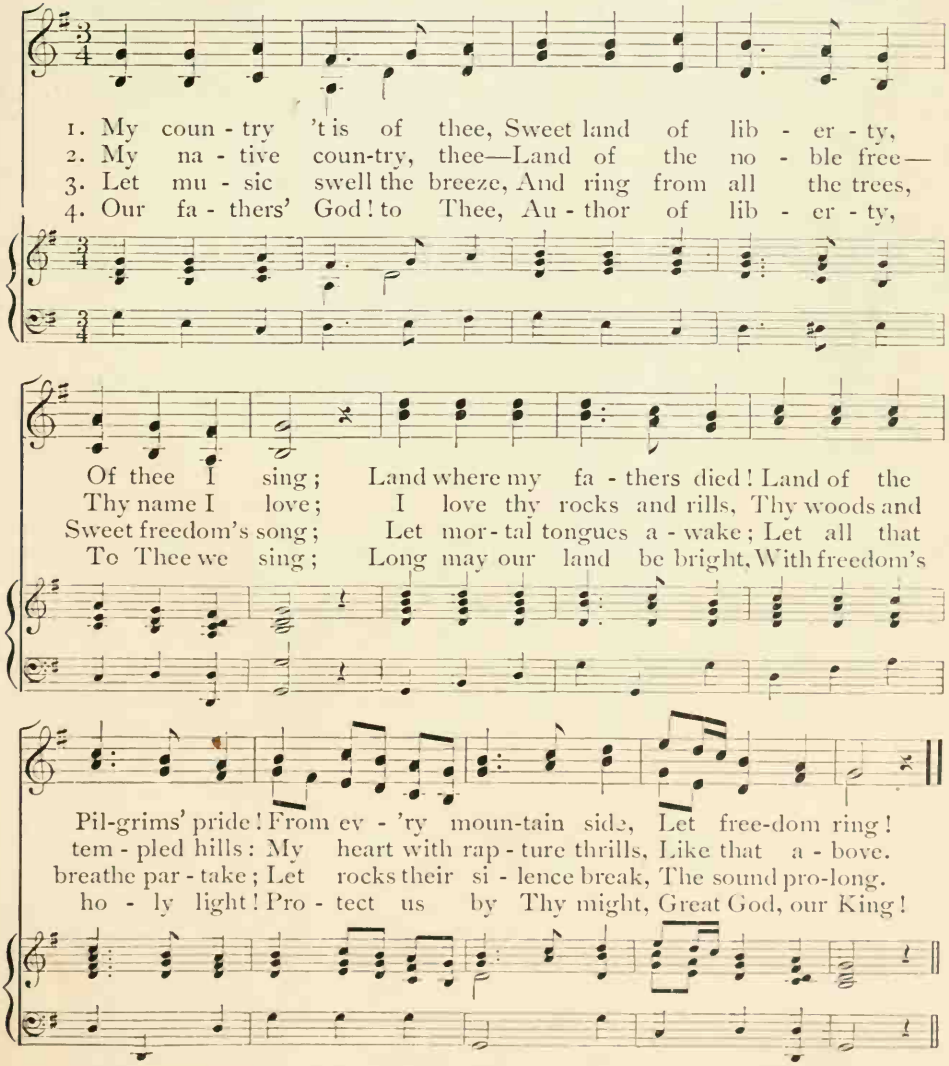
THE HYLAS.

Slow.
1. Where wa - ters are dry - ing In low-lands each spring, The
2. Like jing - ling of sleigh-bells Their sharp voi-ces ring:— Ten
3. All day they are qui - et, At eve-ning they bring In
hy - las are try - ing To pipe and to sing.
thou-sand new Ba - bels Are heard in the spring!
strange ceaseless ri - ot Their hymn to the spring.

CARAWAY SEED.

Con moto, giocoso.
1. Oh! back of the house where my fa - ther was
2. In cakes it was used as a harm - less de -
born, One spot in the gar - den was poor and for -
vice; I hat - ed it then as a na - tive cheap
lorn; For noth - ing would grow there in spite of all
spice! But now I am old - er, that taste will re -
need Save car - a - way, car - a - way, kept for its seed!
call My child-hood, my fa - ther's home, gar - den and all!

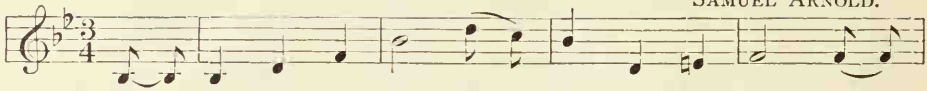
CHAPTER XI.—PATRIOTIC SONGS.

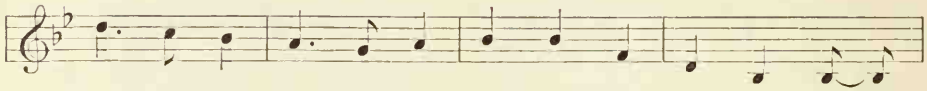
AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

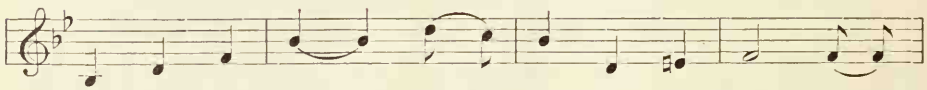

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring!
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's
ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

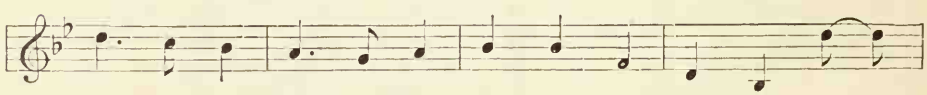
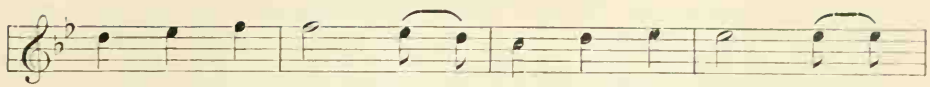
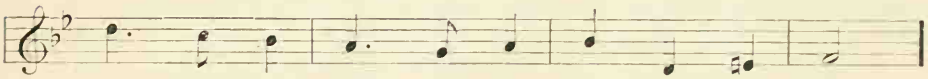
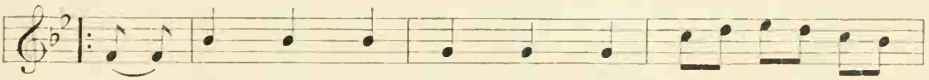
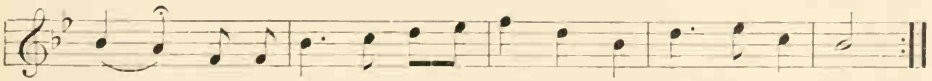
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

SAMUEL ARNOLD.

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, 'Mid the
4. Oh! thus be it ev - er, when free-men shall stand, Be -



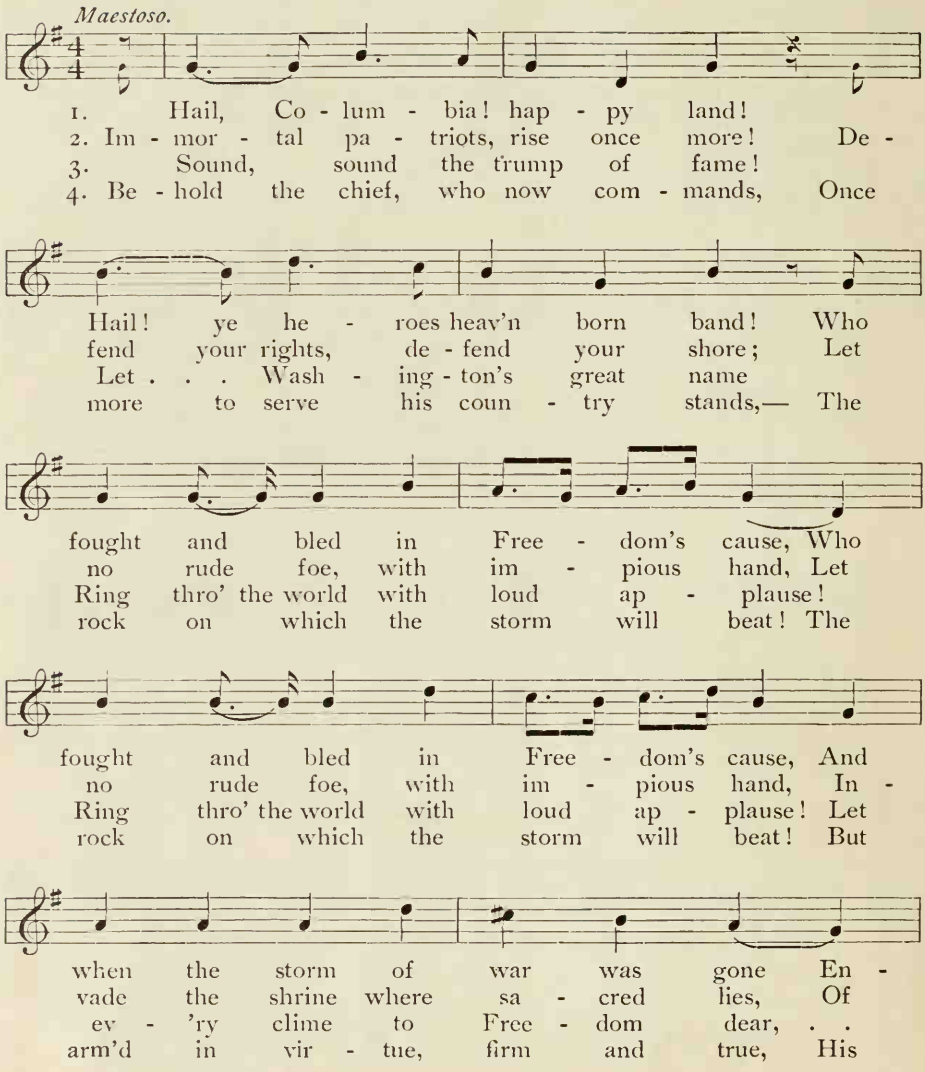
proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming? Whose broad
foe's haught-y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is
hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A
tween our lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with

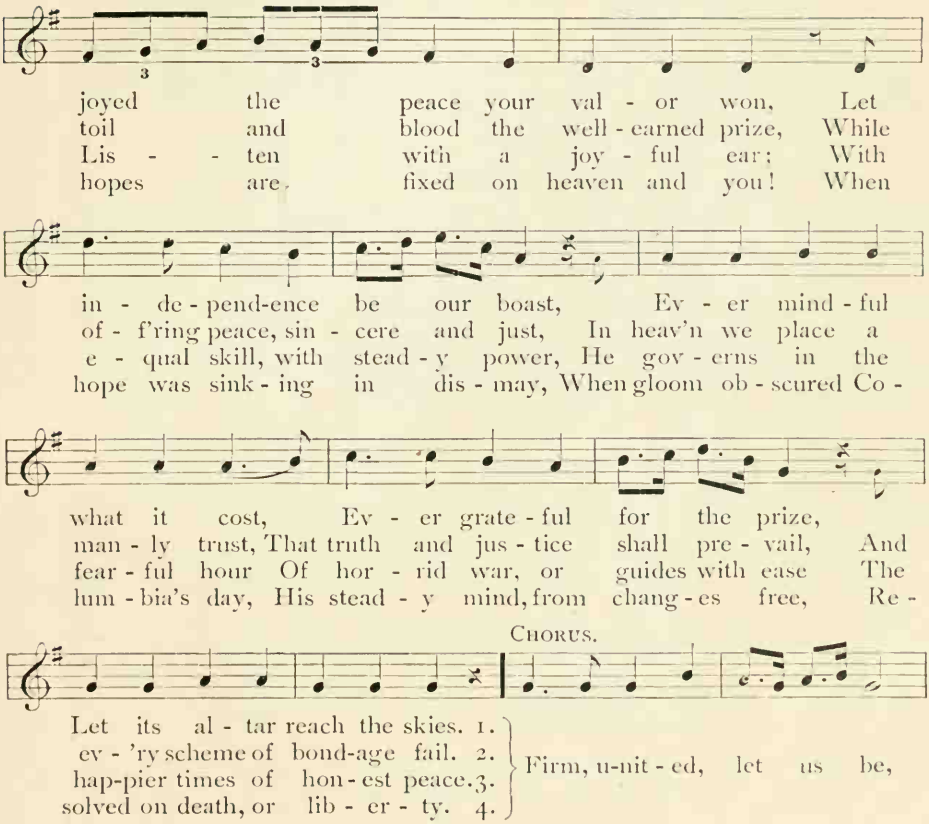


stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
home and a coun - try they'd leave us no more? Their
vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-res - cued land, Praise the

ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing! And the
fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it
blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion; No
Power that hath made and pre-serv'd us a na - tion! Then

rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave
catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam; In full
ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the
con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there:
glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
ter - ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"

Oh! say does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
'T is the star - span - gled ban - ner, oh! long may it
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall

wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, While the land of the free, is the home of the brave!

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

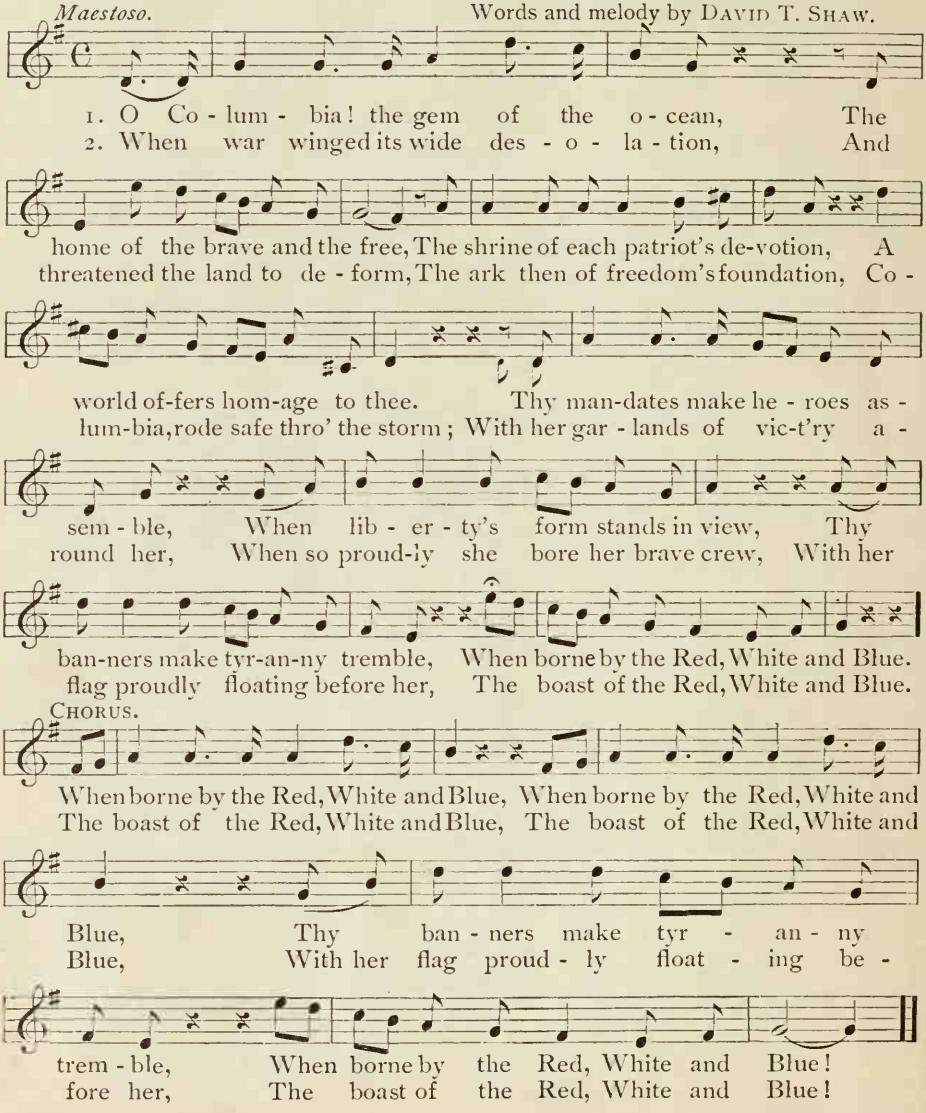
HAIL COLUMBIA!

FYLES.

Maestoso.
1. Hail, Co - lum - bia! hap - py land!
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame!
4. Be - hold the chief, who now com - mands, Once
Hail! ye he - roes heav'n born band! Who
fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
Let . . . Wash - ing - ton's great name
more to serve his coun - try stands,— The
fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, Who
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause!
rock on which the storm will beat! The
fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, In -
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let
rock on which the storm will beat! But
when the storm of war was gone En -
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of
ev - 'ry clime to Free - dom dear, . .
arm'd in vir - tue, firm and true, His

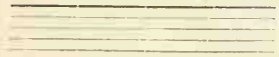

joyed the peace your val - or won, Let
toil and blood the well - earned prize, While
Lis - - ten with a joy - ful ear; With
hopes are fixed on heaven and you! When
in - de - pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
of - f'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In heav'n we place a
e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the
hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co -
what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful for the prize,
man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice shall pre - vail, And
fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease The
lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from chang - es free, Re -
Chorus.
Let its al - tar reach the skies. 1.
ev - 'ry scheme of bond-age fail. 2.
hap-pier times of hon - est peace. 3.
solved on death, or lib - er - ty. 4.
Firm, u-nit - ed, let us be,
Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty! As a band of
broth-ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

Joseph Hopkinson.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

Maestoso. Words and melody by DAVID T. SHAW.

1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The
2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And
home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's de-votion, A
threatened the land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co -
world of-fers hom-age to thee. Thy man-dates make he - roes as -
lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her gar - lands of vic-t'ry a -
sem - ble, When lib - er - ty's form stands in view, Thy
round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave crew, With her
ban-ners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue.
flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue.
CHORUS.
When borne by the Red, White and Blue, When borne by the Red, White and
The boast of the Red, White and Blue, The boast of the Red, White and
Blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
Blue, With her flag proud - ly float - ing be -
trem - ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue!
fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue!

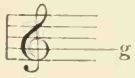
APPENDIX.

1 

STAFF,— five horizontal lines with equal spaces between them.

2 A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

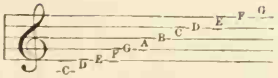
PITCHES,— the first seven letters of the alphabet by which musical sounds are named.

3 

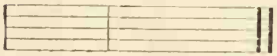
G CLEF,— fixes G upon the second line around which it turns.

4

LEGER OR ADDED LINES,— light lines below and above the staff.

5 

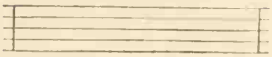
PITCHES,— of the lines and spaces of the treble staff.

6 

BARS,— Vertical lines upon the staff.

A BAR is one vertical line.

A DOUBLE BAR is two vertical lines and sometimes a *thick* vertical line.

7 

A MEASURE,— the space between two bars.

8 *a*)

A DOUBLE-WHOLE NOTE,— an open note between short vertical lines.

b)

WHOLE NOTE,— an open note.

c)

HALF NOTE,— an open note with a stem.

d)

QUARTER NOTE,— a closed note with a stem.

e)

EIGHTH NOTE,— a closed note with stem and *one* crook.

f)

SIXTEENTH NOTE,— a closed note with stem and *two* crooks.

9 *a*) 𝅜 DOUBLE-WHOLE REST.

b) 𝄻 WHOLE REST.

c) 𝄼 HALF REST.

d) 𝄽 QUARTER REST.

e) 𝄾 EIGHTH REST.

f) 𝄿 SIXTEENTH REST.

10

SCALE, — eight sounds ascending or descending in a regular succession.

The diagram represents the common, or major scale, consisting of five tones and two semitones, in the following order: —

1 to 2 — a tone, 2 to 3 — a tone, 3 to 4 — a semitone, 4 to 5 — a tone, 5 to 6 — a tone, 6 to 7 — a tone, 7 to 8 — a semitone.

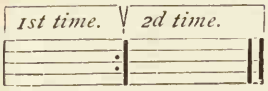
11 *a*) ♯ THE SHARP, — raises the pitch of a note a semitone.

b) ♭ THE FLAT, — lowers the pitch of a note a semitone.

c) ♮ THE NATURAL, — removes the effect of a ♯ or ♭: i. e., it *lowers* a *sharped* note a semitone and *raises* a *flatted* note a semitone.

12 𝄐 THE PAUSE, — a dot in a semicircle. It means that the note or rest over or under which it is placed is to be held longer than usual. Placed over a double-bar, it marks the end of the composition.

13 THE REPEAT, — dots immediately before or after a bar. It indicates that music before or after the dots should be repeated.

14 

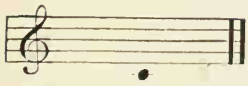
1ST AND 2D ENDINGS, — signs indicating that, in the repetition, the music marked 2d time must be substituted for that under the sign 1st time.

15 $\frac{2}{4}$, $\frac{2}{2}$ *or* ¢ TIME SIGNATURES, — TWO-PART MEASURE.

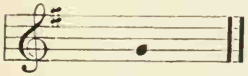
$\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{2}$ TIME SIGNATURES, — THREE-PART MEASURE.

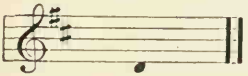
$\frac{4}{8}$, $\frac{4}{4}$ *or* C, $\frac{4}{2}$ — TIME SIGNATURES, — FOUR-PART MEASURE.

$\frac{6}{8}$, $\frac{6}{4}$ — TIME SIGNATURES, — SIX-PART MEASURE.

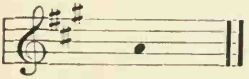
16 1 

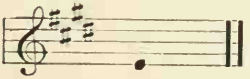
KEY OF C, — no signature, 1 is on the first line below.

2

KEY OF G, — signature, one sharp, 1 is on the second line.

3 

KEY OF D, — signature, two sharps, 1 is in the first space below.

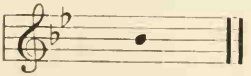
4

KEY OF A, — signature, three sharps, 1 is in the second space.

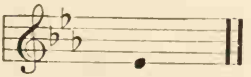
5 

KEY OF E, — signature, four sharps, 1 is on the first line.

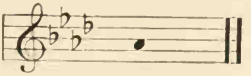
6

KEY OF F, — signature, one flat, 1 is in the first space.

7

KEY OF B-FLAT, — signature, two flats, 1 is on the third line.

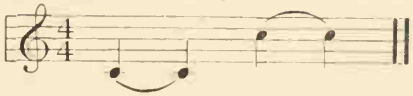
8 

KEY OF E-FLAT, — signature, three flats, 1 is on the first line.

9 

KEY OF A-FLAT, — signature, four flats, 1 is in the second space.

17

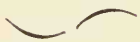
THE TIE, — a curved line joining two notes of the *same* pitch;

It indicates that the second note over or under the tie is not to be repeated, but *sustained*, joined to the first.

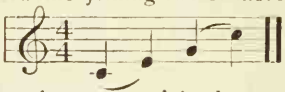
18 (·)

THE DOT, — placed after a note lengthens it one half; thus, the dot after a half-note takes the place of a *quarter-note tied*,

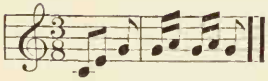
The dot after a quarter-note takes the place of an *eighth-note tied*,

STACCATO, — A dot placed over or under a note means that it is to be *short*, *crisp*, *disconnected*.

19 

THE SLUR, — a curved line joining two or more notes of *different* pitch; 

It indicates that the notes so joined are to be sung to one syllable.

20

BOUND EIGHTH OR SIXTEENTH NOTES should be sung to one syllable.

21 *D.C.*

DA CAPO, — from the beginning.

22

BRACES, — Signs joining two or more staffs. Two staffs so joined are sometimes called a Brace.

DEGREES OF SPEED.

Largo, large, very slow.
Adagio (adah-jio), slow, leisurely.
Andante (ahn-dahn'-tay), rather slowly.
Allegro (alleg'-ro), quick, gay, merry.
Presto, very quickly.
Rit., *Ritard.*, abbreviation of the word *Ritardando*, slower.

DEGREES OF FORCE.

pp, *Pianissimo* (pyanees'-simo), very soft.
p, *Piano* (pyaa'-no), soft.
mf, *Mezzo forte* (med'-dzo for'-tay) half loud.
f, *Forte* (for'-tay), loud.
ff, *Fortissimo* (for-tee'-simo), very loud.
< *Crescendo* (kraishen'-do), gradually louder.
> *Diminuendo* (de-mee'-noo-en'-do), gradually softer.